The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROPR'

VOTE AGAINST BEAVER.

Even if there was no law against the payment of wages in store orders says the *Patriot*, the fact that it is a dangerous method of oppressing workingmen should have served to restrain any employer who was not entirely heartless from adopting that plan of compensating labor. The statute simply imposes a penalty and provides a means of punishing that which is within itself an injustice. A man who is willing to be unjust and even goes so far as to seek expedients for evading the law on the subject is not fit to be governor of Pennsylvania.

No workingman can assert his manhood under an employer that defrauds him by paying his wages all or part in store orders. No argument is needed to prove this. Every workingman who has ever been unfortunate enough to have had the experience knows this. The acceptance of store orders seem to be optional with the men. That is to say there is a pretence kept up that it makes no difference with the relation of the employer and employe whether orders are taken or not, but any one knows that this is a deceptive pretence. The workingman who accepts no store orders is soon dispensed with for the reason that one of the means of making money out of him is cut off.

It has been clearly proved that the firm of which General James A. Beaver is President has been imposing store orders on its men in place of money. General Beaver certainly knew that he was violating the law which prohibits that method of payment, and if he didn't know that he understood that he was taking an unjust advantage of the men in compelling them to buy from a store in which he had a pecuniary interest, thus enabling him to make a double profit from their labor. Any attempt to deny that fact is adding another deception to the injustice already inflicted. The workingmen of the State will understand this if General Beaver doesn't and if they would do justice to themselves they will vote against Beaver.

Gov. Black: "There's Gen. Beaver, I've got him on my—I've got him on my list."

Cameron: "He never will be missed—no, he never will be missed."

The largest manufacturer of York, Pa., and one of the leading Republicans is A. B. Farquhar. At the recent call made by the York Democrats on Governor Black, Mr. Farquhar was present and in a pointed little speech declared he would support the Democratic candidate. The Baltimore *Sun* reports him as follows:

Mr. A. B. Farquhar, the great manufacturer and a prominent Republican, who followed Mr. Black was enthusiastically received. After paying a warm tribute to the late Judge Jere. S. Black for his warfare in behalf of the people of Pennsylvania against the rule of monopolies and rings, Mr. Farquhar, alluding to the Democratic nominee for Governor, said: "No one else is so fitted by natural inheritance, ability and inclination for carrying out the great work begun by his father. Chauncy Black is emphatically the candidate of the people. There is nothing in his good heart, clean record or platform that any Republican might not honestly and consistently support. I do not see how he can fail to receive the support of every workingman in the Commonwealth. He has always been their true and consistent friend. The oppressed are quick to see their true friends and will always cleave to them. They are not often imposed upon by demagogues. For one I will not lose this opportunity and will promise to always vote with you when you nominate such a candidate. Although a Republican, I have a right to speak. In conclusion, let me say that I will indorse Chauncy F. Black for Governor, and will renominate him as the people's candidate. If elected he will be the Governor of the whole people. He reveres the law, and while trampling upon no vested rights, he will use the whole power of his great intellect, trained by twenty-five years of study, to purify the State government and secure equal rights and the prosperity of all our citizens."

The Republican onslought upon the Democratic ticket will be directed against the candidates for assembly. Messrs. Woodward and Rhone have received a unanimous nomination, it is reasonable to expect that they will have the same hearty endorsement at the ballot box from Democratic voters. We think the rads will find themselves fooled if they expect to defeat part of the Democratic county ticket.

In the Prohibition convention at Harrisburg, last week, the preacher delegates numbered 138. There were 55 lawyers and 19 doctors in the convention, while the trades and laboring people were represented by 371 delegates.

RESTRICTION, NOT PROTECTION.

The chapter on the tariff in the Democratic campaign text book, which has been the subject of some criticism, has been very forcibly illustrated by an array of facts and figures on the labor question higly important andconvincing. The case is stated thus:

The professed policy of the Republican party in opposing a reduction of the tariff is protection to American labor and industries. A glance at the census statistics of population and those engaged in the various gainful avocations is sufficient to demonstrate that this claim is false and hypocritical—that their tariff is restrictive and not protective. According to the census of 1880, the total population of the United States was 50,155,783. Of this population the total number engaged in all gainful occupations was as follows:

Agriculture	7,670,493
Professional and personal	4,074,238
Manufacturing, mechanical and mining	3,837,112
Trade and transportation	1,810,256

The principle subdivisions of said total occupied in manufacturing, mechanical and mining were:

Carpenters and joiners	373,143
Milliners, dressmakers and seamstresses	285,401
Miners	234,228
Blacksmiths	172,726
Boot and shoemakers	194.079
Cotton mill operatives	169;771
Tailors and tailoresses	133,756
Painters and varnishers	128,556
Iron and steel workers	114,539
Masons (brick and stone)	102,473
Machinists	101,130
Woolen mill operatives	98,010
Engineers and firemen	79,628

The Democratic policy is to commence at the head of the list and as far as pos sible do equal and exact justice to the whole 50,155,783 the 17,392,099 in all occupations, and all others to the foot of the column including of course the manufacturers. The Republican policy, as exemplified by its practice is to commence near the foot of the list, and protect the manufacturers, regardless and at the expense of the farmers and those in other occupations. But even in this small effort, they fail by practically restricting the manufacturers to a home market of 50,000,000 consumers, instead of allowing them a better policy to supply the 2,000,000,000 in the markets of the world.

Democrats should be watchful so the legislative ticket gets the full vote, and the work of the convention ratified on the entire ticket.

"The Tocsin." the official Journal of the Plasterers' National Union, says:

"The nomination of Maxwell Stevenson for Congressman-at-Large by the Democratic Convention is a direct recognition of the claims of organized labor. With such a man in the field who is in himself the embodiment of all the principles which Labor has been contending for, and which is far beetter than a mere platform of meaningless phrases, it behooves every friend of the cause to plan and work for his success from now until the day of election. The defeat of Mr. Stevenson would be the severest possible blow ever inflicted upon the cause of Labor. The organs of Capital will antagonize him secretly, if not openly, and if Labor does not come to his support to secure his election, it might as well 'put up its shutters' for aye. Our opportunity is at hand.

Blaine is about to make a speech, Democrats should hold their ears, says the Bellefonte *Republican*. Yes, for the braying of an ass is not pleasant.

The Republican papers are trying to fool their readers by talking of dissatisfaction with the state and county tickets. We admit there is great dissatisfaction, but happily it is the Republicans who are dissatisfied with the Democratic nominees—because our nominees are all good men, were fairly and unanimously nominated is why the rads have the belly-ache over it, while the Democrats feel real good.

No good Democrat can say ought against any man on our state or county ticket. No kicker or belly-aching rad can show that there was any thing else but fair and square work in the Democratic state convention and fair and square work in the county convention, and in the latter greater harmony and unanimity than ever existed in any previous convention. If the Republicans could fool a few Demoerats to become kickers, it's what they would like and then laugh at the dupes. Democrats stand by your nominees.

There is great dissatisfaction everywhere with the Democratic ticket among Republicans. That's the way when you have a gem of a ticket.

Rev. J. M. Palmer, the Prohibition candidate for Congressman-at-large, is a negro. If this colored gentleman had remained in the Republican ranks for recognition, his color would have needed to turn white before he would get it The northern Republican love for the man and brother is all bosh.

HUMILIATING.

Quay, in 1882: "Dear Beaver, don't talk."

Quay, in 1886: "Dear Beaver, slip off to California."

Voters who have been clamoring for men who are not identified with grasping corporations can not now refuse to vote for Chauncy F. Black. Mr. Black, like his illustrious father, has been the champion of the people as against the wrongs of the monopolists. Mr. Black's voice and pen have dealt monopolists some of the most stunning blows. The farmer especially, should cast his vote for Mr. Black for Governor, because he has been the advocate of the interests of the agriculturists at all times.

The working man has ever had in Chauncy F. Black a sincere friend and advocate. The masses in general will find him devoted to them on every public question.

These important facts are not and can not be denied. Hence the REPORTER asserts that it is the sacred duty of the people the toilers to come to Mr. Black's support. He is the man, in every sense of the word, whom they have professed to be looking for, and they will be guilty of the grossest inconsistency if they do not vote for him now that the opportunity is given.

Where is Gen. Beaver? We would like to inform him that there is a Wolfe prowling around and likely to get into his sheep fold. Dear Beaver, come home.

A dispatch from Reading, Aug. 27 says: There are complaints from numerous districts in Berks, Lebanon and Schuylkill counties in regard to the drought now prevailing, no rain having fallen for some weeks. The storms which were so frequent and often severe during the summer in this section of the State did not reach those localities, and the crops are suffering, The streams are drying up, the earth is parched, and corn has been greatly damaged. Information received to-day from more than twenty townships shows that unless there is rain soon the yield of corn and potatoes will fall off over one-half.

We think Beaver should insist on talking in spite of Quay's admonition, even if he does talk all nonsense—for a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men.

As to Mr Wallace being a candidate for congress in this district J. H. Lambert says in the Philadelphia Press:

Senator Wallace told me on Saturday that it is useless to talk of running him for Congress; that he would not think of it or consent under any circumstances. Nobody doubts that he would have the nomination tendered him bymerely indicating his willingness to serve, but he says there are several Democrats in the district who have sought the nomination, and he believes one of them should have it. From what is learned of the situation in the district the nomination will probably lie between Andrew Reed, of Mifflin; James K. Hall, of Elk, and ex-Senator Peale of Clinton.

Republicans are looking up the law to see what premium there is on Wolfe scalps, the tracks of the animal are getting "too fresh" for them.

General Beaver is expected home from his California trip one of these days. Quay's "Dear Beaver, don't talk," is not intended to prevent the General from lecturing on Pacific coast sights. Why didn't Quay go to a deaf and dumb asylum for his candidate, the sign language would not have been understood by the people, and any "motion" would have been in order.

The Clinton county delegate elections last Saturday resulted in favor of Hipple for senator over Caldwell. Clearfield will present Flynn and Centre Meek.

The Centre county Prohibitionists have made the following nomination, Robert Glen, of Ferguson township, and R. B. Hartman, of Millheim, for the Legislature; C. E. Murray, of Philipsburg, for Prothonotary.

They expect to have a thorough campaign and make things hot on the cold water issue.

What bothers the rads of this county just now is, where to get material to offset Woodward, Rhone, Schaferand Meyer. Can't match 'em.

Amid all the crazy feats attempted for notoriety, there remains one not yet thought of perhaps, viz: What fool will attempt to cross the American continent from Jersey to Frisco, backwards on foot? Here's one more chance to get fame.

Tamaqua, Pa., Aug. 29.—Samuel Jefferson, of this place, died yesterday morning at the age of one hundred and four years. Jefferson was a colored barber, who formerly resided in Washington, and occasionally shaved Wilkes Booth.

LARGE GATHERING OF PROHIBITIONISTS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

A Convention Composed of 644 Delegates, Mostly War Veterans, Clergymen and Mechanics—Nineteen Doctors and No undertakers—Opening with Prayer and Song.

Harrisburg, Aug. 25.—Before Chairman A. A. Barker of the State Committee called the Prohibition State Convention to order this morning fifty children on the stage sang "Coming By and By," in the chorus of which the 500 delegates in the hall joined. A half hours service of prayer and song, conducted by Rev. M. J. Fiery of Blair county, followed. In the midst of the devotional exercises the Hon. Charles S. Wolfe entered the hall, and the delegates, with one accord, stopped singing and applauded lustily. Mr. Wolfe quietly took his seat, without in any manner recognizing the demonstration as intended for him.

Mr. Barker named S. D. Hunter for temporary Chairman, and Mr. Hunter was elected.

At the afternoon session the report of the Committee on Credentials showed that there were 644 delegates present, and upon its adoption A. A. Stevens of Blair was made the permanent Chairman. The report of the Commitie on Rules, which gives the President of the Convention power to appoint the Committee on Resolutions, which is limited to fifteen members, was adopted. A rule was also adopted that all resolutions offered should be referred without debate, and a flood of resolutions were read and sent to the Committee on Resolutions.

Some feeling was engendered at this point over a motion to suspend the rules and allow Mrs. Van Kirk of Allegheny county to read a resolution. The motion was so clearly carried that the Chair did not put the negative, whereupon Mr. Wilson of Philadelphia excitedly insisted that the negative vote should be counted. The Chair ruled this out of order, and a sharp retort was made by Mr. Wilson, which created something of a sensation. When Mrs. Van Kirk read her resolution, which was one strongly declaring in favor of female suffrage, there were hisses in the hall, at which loud cries of "shame!" and "Put them out" were heard. Mr. Garrett of Philadelphia, in an indignant manner, began to denounce "the man who would hiss a woman," and the situation was becoming critical, but the wise counsels of the Chair arrested a disagreeable scene.

On motion of Swoger of Allegheny it was determined that the State Central Committee shall consist of one delegate from each legislative district. It was then ordered that each county should send the names of its members to be put on the committe to the Secretary of the Convention, so that he could complete the list and report it to the convention to-morrow.

By general consent all the delegates who had been soldiers in the war stood up and were counted. One hundred and forty-eight responded, and three cheers and a tiger were given "for the old flag."

Samuel P. Godwin announced that he had received a message from Mr. St. John, sending his greetings to the convention, and saying that he was on his way to meet Blaine at a Maine Phillippi. [Cheers.]

On motion, all clergyman delegates were requested to stand up and be counted. The count was made while the Convention sang "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." One hundred and thirty-eight clergymen responded. When a call was made for the lawyers, the count was fifty-five.

An excited delegate said that it had been charged that the Prohibition party was a rich man's party. But it was a poor man's party,' he said 'and now let's take a count of the mechanics.' This proposition was agreed to, and 371 delegates stood up. [Cheers.] Then 27 teachers stood up, and 19 doctors. When the undertakers were asked to stand up some one cried out, 'This is no funeral,' and the Chair remarked, 'The kind of undertakers we want to stand up are those who undertake to knock us out.'

The convention then adjourned to meet at 9 a. m.

At the re-assembling of the convention the Chairman announced that the nominations of candidates was in order.

Chas. S. Wolf was then nominated for governor by acclamation amid the wildest applause. A banner bearing the portrait of the candidate was brought to the front of the stage and was greeted with cheers.

A. A. Barker, of Cambria, was nominated for Lieut. Governor by acclamation.

Charles L. Hawley, of Lackawanna, was nominated for Auditor General by acclamation.

John N. Emery, of Lawrence county, was nominated for Secretary of Internal Affairs.

Rev. John M. Palmer, colored, from Pittsburg, was nominated for Congressman-at-Large by acclamation.

The candidates were escorted to the Speaker's desk, and each in turn presented to the convention. All made short speeches.

A. A. Stevens, of Blair, was chosen Chairman of the State Central Committee. The convention closed by singing the long meter doxology.

John W. Cummings met with a horrible death Monday by being drawn between the rolls of the rolling mill of Anderson, Depew & Co., in Alleghany City. He was lubricating the journals when his arm was caught, and he was dragged through a space of less than three inches crushing him to jelly.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

For Wasting Diseases of Children,

Is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. It is prepared in a palatable form and prescribed universally by Physicians. Take no other. sept

A GREAT FLOOD IN MANDALAY.

Many Persons Drowned and Fifty Thousand People Homeless.

Mandalay, Aug. 24.—One of the banks of the Irrawady river burst in this city yesterday. The break was 300 yards in length and so rapid was the flow of water that in a few moments the whole district was flooded from four to twenty feet deep. Engineers at once cut the dam south of the city to allow the waters to subside. But the result of this maneuvre is as yet unknown. Fifty thousand persons are to-day homeless in the city, their houses and possessions having been either submerged or destroyed. A number of persons were drowned by the sudden inrush of waters—how many has not yet been ascertained. The flooded district had within its territory many of the food supply stores, and all of these were swept away. The result will be an approach to a famine among the homeless population. The river will not fall sufficiently to permit any attempts at reconstruction of the broken embankment until November. The British military operations are seriously interfered with by the overflow.

HEAVY PURCHASE OF COAL LAND.

C. F. Berwind and E. J. Berwind, of Philadelp., purchased of Mary O White and others, a large tract of coal land in Westmoreland, Clearfield and Jefferson counties, upon which there are a number of valuable mines, for a consideration of $425,000.

Andrew Sutton and W. A. Diehl, aged 28 and 25 years respectively, were killed on the Pennsylvania railroad last Saturday night near Lilly's station. The bodies were found about 3 o'clock a. m. The body of Sutton was found half a mile east of the station and the body of Diehl seven-eighs of a mile east. They were last seen about 8.30 o'clock going east on a freight and it is supposed they were killed by a west bound engine when they were getting off. Diehl's body was cut to pieces, portions of it being found for half a mile along the track. Both were unmarried and were industrious men. They worked for D. K. Willhelm in a saw mill at Ben's Creek.

Gen. Beaver in all his travels through the wilds of California never met a wolf When he gets back he will find a mighty big one quite close at home, and by way of precaution, the REPORTER would advise the General not to come home via Lewisburg.

The Adams express company's office in Philadelphia was robbed of $29,000 the other day. The money was in a package and given to one of the clerks to put in the safe for Shamokin, but when the safe arrived at Shamokin the money was not in it, and has not yet been traced. The clerk has been arrested and put in prison on suspicion, but asserts he is innocent.

This is a big robbery, but still the express company is guilty of a bigger one—it robs the public of hundreds of thousands of dollars every year in excessive charges for carrying packages. We consider the company the boss robbers of the age and the public will shed no tears over its loss. The express company will make it all up in less than a week by its systematic robbery of the public.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

On Saturday last, the writer took the 6.50 train at Centre Hall in response to an invitation to attend a picnic near Coburn. The Liberty Union Sunday School invited the Georges Valley school to join them and the Coburn school in spending the day thus pleasantly. The day was a bright one though very warm. The speakers invited and present were Revs. Deitzler, Yearick and Fischer. The music furnished for the occasion was by the brass band of Millheim and the different schools. The Millheim band sustained its good reputation. George's Valley school, which is exclusively Lutheran, turned out splendidly. Despite the predictions that the school would fail in its maintenance as a Lutheran school, and that there would be a feeble representation at the picnic, when the time came for the arrival of George's Valley, it was there about 200 strong. With but a very few exceptions, this number was lawfully there as the George's Valley school. Samuel Harter, the modest superintendent, together with the pastor of the church, headed the procession, that alighted from 37 conveyances, for the woods, where it was received with a song of welcome from the schools already on the ground. After speeches delivered by the above named speakers, the heavily laden baskets of a most generous hearted class of people were opened, and their contents spread before anxiously awaiting eyes and appetites. The writer tried to do justice to half a dozen invitations, and by the aid of a timely digestor pulled through safely. "Augsburg Songs" were used by the Georges Valley school and the music rendered most satisfactorily. The book advertised itself to such an extent that there will be a call for many copies by persons not fortunate enough as yet, to posess it. Andrew Harter was present and gracefully manipulated the Liberty Union and Coburn schools. Taking it altogether, this was one of the most enjoyable picnics that it has been the pleasure of the writer to attend for many years. Many thanks to the Liberty Union school for the excellent arrangement of the picnic and the invitation to the Georges Valley school to attend and enjoy the same. *

FRIGHTFUL DISASTER IN A COLLIERY NEAR SCRANTON.

Scranton, Aug. 30.—An explosion of gas occurred in the Fairlawn colliery, resulting in the death of five men and seriously injuring two others.

DISASTROUS EARTHQUAKE IN GREECE.

Six Hundred People Killed—Villages Destroyed and Towns Wrecked.

Athens, Aug. 28.—Greece has again been visited by an earthquake, which has been most disastrous in the Morea, and in which the loss of life, according to the best information, reaches the enormous figure of 600. The village of Pyrgo and the town of Philiatra, both situated on the western coast of the Morea, were the chief sufferers, and these furnish, it is believed, all that have perished. In Pyrgo not a house is left standing, while Philiatra is almost swept from the face of the globe, swallowed up in the convulsions of the earth. The shocks were experienced throughout the entire of Greece in a greater or less degree. In the town of Zante every house was damaged and the inhabitants fled in terror to the open country.

Rome, Aug. 28.—Several towns in Italy were also visited by the earthquake, but not to any serious extent, Naples, Brindisi, Foggia, Caserta and Taranto being of the number. Later despatches say that among the towns in Italy where the earthquake was felt are Syracuse, Reggio, Calabria, Potenza, Pozzuoli, Bari and Avellino. The people were panic-stricken and took refuge in the fields and churches.

THE GRANGERS OPEN.

The Attendance Increasing Every Day.

The Grangers Inter-State picnic at Williams' Grove was formally opened yesterday by Leonard Rhone, Worthy Master of the State Grange, and Rev. James Calder, D.D. Worthy State Lecturer in the presence of 10,000 people,

The large space was covered with all sorts of machinery, which was put in motion at a late hour in the morning. There were numerous sights to see that every person endeavored to reap the greatest benefit from. Representatives from almost every State in the Union were present. The sleeping accommodations did not fully meet the demands, and additional buildings for that purpose were under the course of erection yesterday. The rain created some excitement in the early part of the day, but the sun shone towards noon and everything assured a lively appearance. Attractions upon what to squander your superfluous money are there in abundance and ready to rope you in.

FOR SALE.—A new two-story house and lot with stable, at Centre Hall station. Apply to F. Kurtz. tf

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The following are some of the reasons why the Little Giant Fence Loom is the universal favorite:

1st. It being the first perfect machine, and fully covered by patents issued in 1884, the purchaser need have no fear of trouble in using it. It is no experiment; it has been thoroughly tested.

2d. It is the simplest and easiest worked, having no bed platforms to haul about or stake down, or levers, ratchets, or clap-traps to get out of order, or break.

3d. The wires can be stretched the full length of fence desired, before commencing to weave.

4th. It will weave, with ease, two, three, four or five double strands, of No. 8 to No. 16 wire, and any size pickets, from common building lath to those two inches thick, and any width.

Sold by the Logan Machine Works at Bellefonte.

DR. SMITH'S SALVE

—IS A WELL-KNOWN REMEDY FOR—

TETTER — ERYSIPELAS — SCROFULA

FLESH-WOUNDS, FELONS, BOILS, ULCERS, BURNS, SCALDS, CHAPPED-HANDS, PILES, CHILBLAINS, AND RUNNING SORES.

Sent by Mail, post-paid, for 25 CENTS.

Address, S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall, Pa.

☞ You must now make your money out of the Barn and Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER, to purify the Blood and cleanse the System, thereby prevent and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVER, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 2jun6m.

FOR SALE.

A new two-story dwelling house and lot with good stable near the railroad. If desired the purchaser can have one or more acres of ground ¼ mile east of station.

Also, building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, prices $75 to $125 per lot, on easy terms. Apply to FRED KURTZ. tf

Dawn.

The legions of stars that had watched wearily,
Crept out of sight;
Up rose the helm of the advancing Day,
And fast fled the Night.

A fresh wind blew from the edge of the sea,
From the gates of the East,
That plashed the tide on the feet of the land,
And in the light increased.

And the glittering tips of a myriad spears
Shot up from the sea,
With guidons and pennants and lances of light,
A splendor to see.

A hundred flags were upheld in the sky,
And unfolded there—
Banners of light that glimmered and gleamed
In the morning air.

Then from the glowing East uprose
The kingly Sun,
And the sea grew gold as a stool for his feet
To rest upon.

THE TEST OF TRUE LOVE

"Miss Revere, ma'am, is in the drawing-room."

Mrs. Hartley rose to obey the summons—a graceful, middle-aged matron, with pleasant blue eyes, and a voice whose softness came from the gentleness of her heart. She rather dreaded to deliver the message which her husband had left for Miss Revere, the reduced heiress, who was so diligently seeking woman's hardest acquisition, "something to do," but she knew there was no evading the unpleasant task, so she went bravely forward.

A tall, slight girl, with golden hair, wax-like complexion, and dazzling, china-blue eyes, was sitting on the sofa, gazing dreamily out into the street—a girl whose heavy black robes seemed to weigh down her delicate form. Mrs. Hartley was a little surprised. She had so often heard of Ella Revere, and had hardly expected to see so quiet and shy a creature.

"You are Miss Revere?" she began, hesitatingly. "Mr. Hartley was obliged to go out, but he desired me to tell you that he was very sorry there was no copying to be done in his office."

Ella's cheek flushed, and a look of disappointment came into her wistful eyes. Mrs. Hartley's kind heart bled for the young thing.

"I am very sorry," she said.

"So am I," Ella answered, folding her shawl around her as she rose to go. "I am very much in need of some employment."

"I thought you were living with your cousins, on Lexington avenue?" ventured Mrs. Hartley.

"No," said Ella. "I perceived at once that I was a burden and an incumbrance there. I have one room in a small boarding-house now."

And this from Ella Revere, who had been mistress of a marble-fronted palace, with a retinue of servants to attend her will, and a fortune almost like Aladdin's lamp!

"Miss Revere," commenced Mrs. Hartley, "if you will not be offended, my brother is an editor, and he was speaking of the women who set type in his office; they are well paid, and, although it is scarcely a very aristocratic employment for a woman——"

"Do you suppose I could get a place through Mr. Tregarvan's influence?"

"There is a vacancy, I know."

"Will you please give me his address? I do not know anything of the business, but suppose it can be learned by any one who is resolute and patient."

Mrs. Hartley wrote the direction on one of her visiting cards.

"Thank you, Ella said. "I must do something or starve; and the latter," she added, with a little forced laugh, "is not a pleasant alternative."

So Miss Revere obtained a situation as type-setter at so many dollars per week, in the office of *The Weekly Amazonian*, and day by day she might be seen tripping lightly along the street to her work, no matter whether the air was blue-and-gold with February sunshine, or thick with flying sleet. Ella Revere's waterproof cloak was thick, and so were her tiny shoes, and the consciousness that she was really earning her livelihood lent roses to her cheeks and elasticity to her step.

Thus matters were when John Armitage and Sylvius Bellmont returned from Europe in the Minotaur—two young men who, scarcely a year ago, had been among the most eager worshippers at Miss Revere's gold-paved shrine. That was the first remembrance that occurred to Mrs. Hartley's mind as she met them at a *soiree* the next evening after their arrival.

"Oh, Mr. Armitage, I am so glad you have returned," she said eagerly; "and you, too, Sylvius. That beautiful Miss Revere—you remember her?"

"The gold-haired Cleopatra?—of couse I do. What of her?" demanded Bellmont, while Armitage listened in silence, but with eyes that betrayed a still deeper interest.

"Why, the trustees of her fortune have failed, or proved recreant to their charge, or something—I never could understand it, but Mr. Hartley can tell you all about it, I dare say—and she's left without a penny.

"How romantic!" said Bellmont, lightly. "Of course some rich old uncle will turn up, or some modern Don Quixote will rush to the rescue."

"Not a bit of it. Miss Revere is reduced to actual want."

"Why, where are those rich cousins of hers that made their money in the hide and leather business?" asked Sylvius Bellmont.

"Ella had too much self-respect to remain long the guest of those who regarded her as a burden," answered Mr. Hartley.

"Gone out as a governess then, eh?" languidly hazarded Bellmont.

"No, she is at present employed as a type-setter in the office of my brother, Mr. Tregarvan."

"A type-setter!" Sylvius elevated his lofty nose slightly. "I can commiserate reduced aristocracy when it endures in silent dignity, but when it takes to type-setting, or goes out to day's work, it loses all the hallowed associations of decayed positions."

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Hartley. "Why don't you say at once that you don't care a straw for poor Ella now that she had lost her money."

The warm-hearted little lady walked away contemptously as she spoke, and Mr. Bellmont turned red and thought that really Mrs. Hartley had grown very brusque and disagreeable since his absence in Europe.

But John Armitage listened with the deepest of interest. He had loved Ella Revere, as truly and deeply as man can love woman; but she had always given her sweetest smiles and most winsome glances to the more witty and fascinating Sylvius Bellmont. Moreover, he was but a young lawyer beginning life, until a recent bequest from some distant and eccentric relative had placed him in the possession of a handsome competence, and the brilliant heiress had seemed a prize as far beyond his humble aspirations as the diamond shines beyond the pebble. But now the aspects of life had changed.

He went to bed that night and dreamed of Ella Revere's oval face, shadowed by heavy masses of auburn-gold hair, and lighted up by those marvellous blue eyes, which shone and glittered at the slightest mental emotion, like jeweled sapphires.

Miss Revere was going to her daily work at the accustomed early hour, the next morning, when she met Sylvius Bellmont, who had sauntered round the corner from his boarding house to get an early newspaper. Ella's cheek flushed—her teli-tale eyes sparkled as she held out one cotton-gloved hand.

"Sylvius! Oh, Sylvius, how glad I am to see you!"

Mr. Bellmont instinctively retreated—he colored scarlet, and put both hands ingloriously into his pockets.

"Ahem—of course—happy to meet you, Miss Revere, and all that, but I'm in something of a hurry this morning, and——"

Miss Revere drew back her hand as if some noxious reptile had stung it, ann erected her tall, slight form, as haughtily as if she had been a queen.

"I will not detain you any longer, Mr. Bellmont. Good-morning."

And she passed on with burning cheeks. After all it was only another one of life's bitter lessons. She should have learned them all, after awhile, and then it would be easier.

As Ella was fastening on her shawl to leave the office that afternoon, just, "on the edge of the evening," as country folk express it, the printer's boy, commonly called by a name uneuphonious to polite ears, came jumping up stairs, two steps at a time.

"Miss Revere, there is a gentleman down stairs asking for you."

"Did he give any name, Sandy?"

"No, miss. I told him you'd be down d'reckly, and he said, 'Very well, he'd wait there by the door.'"

Ella Revere went down stairs, marveling within herself as to whom her visitor could be. She gave a start as she recognized the familiar countenance of John Armitage.

"Mr. Armitage!"

"Yes, Miss Revere, it is I. Are you sorry to see me!"

"Sorry! Oh, Mr. Armitage, when I have so few friends left!"

She looked so pleadingly into the young man's dark handsome face, that he could feel his heart thrill within him.

"So you are a type-setter!" he said, after a moment or two's silence.

"Yes. Do you, too, despise me for attempting to earn a livelihood for myself?"

Ella spoke almost haughtily—she had learned to be acutely sensitive above herself in regard to these things, and was almost tempted, at times, to set the world at defiance.

"Despise you! Never! I respect the motive of honorable independence—I honor the courage and enterprise which dictated your conduct."

Ella's eyes brightened—it was very pleasant to receive this cordial approval from his lips.

"Ah," she said you are unlike some of my friends. I chanced to meet Mr. Bellmont this morning, and his greeting was colder than the winter atmosphere that surrounded us."

She tried to laugh, but the annoyance was very perceptible in her voice. Mr. Armitage colored and bit his lip.

"Bellmont is an insignificant little puppy," he said.

"I agree with you," responded Ella, calmly.

"And yet, Ella, there was once a time when you preferred Sylvius Bellmont's attentions to mine."

"That was before I had learned the value of my various friends and their professions."

Mr. Armitage stopped and tried to catch a glimpse of Miss Revere's face beneath the folds of her thick vail.

"Ella," he said, "I wonder how it would be now?"

"How it would be now? I don't understand you."

"Whether, if I were now to tell Miss Ella Revere how long and earnestly I have loved her, she would turn scornfully away from me. I've a great mind to make the experiment."

"Suppose you try," laughed Ella, half mischievously, yet with an unwonted tremble in her voice.

"Ella, will you give me the right to work for you—to call you my wife? Do you think you can learn to love me, my own little Ella?"

And she only answered.

"Yes!"

Sylvius Bellmont met John Armitage on the way home, that night, at an hour suspiciously close on midnight.

"Hallo, old fellow," he began, "why didn't you come to the parsons to-night? The little Cuban heiress watched the doorway the whole evening, and went away looking as black as a thunder cloud. You're letting the golden opportunity slip by, Jack, my boy. By Jove, I only wish I had your innings."

"You are welcome to them. I do not care a particle for your Cuban girl."

"But it's a cool hundred thousand, John."

"Nevertheless, I shall not enter the lists."

"Are you crazy?"

"No."

Then what's the reason you are so indifferent?"

"I am engaged to Miss Revere!"

"To Ella Revere! Why, she hasn't a cent' and sets type in old Tregarvan's office."

Armitage turned upon him with a look of bitter disdain.

"Belmont, I am not a fortune hunter, thank Providence. Ella Revere is a treasure in herself—a noble, independent girl, worth a dozen empty-brained heiresses, and I am more than rich in her love. And I will furthermore trouble you to use her name a little more respectfully unless you want to be kicked down stairs."

Sylvius Bellmont did not desire any such consummation to their interview, and expressed his apologies as promptly as possible.

"Oh, yes, of course," he said awkwardly, "you always were a knight-errant sort of a fellow, and I'm sure I admire Miss Revere very much."

Ella Revere was married from Mrs. Hartley's with jolly old Mr. Tregarvan to give her away, and no *trous seau* worth mentioning; but nevertheless, she was the happiest bride that ever the sun shone on, and certainly looked as pretty as love's own radiance could make her.

"I've lost my best type-setter," said old Mr. Tregarven, "but I don't grudge her to you, Armitage. After all, one can get plenty of tolerable type-setters, but good wives aren't so abundant in the market.

How to Get Rid of Dirt.

One of the easiest ways to get rid of dirt is not to invite it to come in. How? By not having any woolen carpets, especially those that have a cotton or linen back, like Brussels or tapestry carpets. There being no way for the dust to sift through on the paper or floor below, it is constantly flying up when disturbed. A three-ply carpet is a good thing to catch the drift, as it gets into the middle ply, and it as almost impossible to sweep or beat it out. Two-ply are easier to keep clean, but why have any? What! would you have the bare floors? Not just that—I would compromise. Have less carpets and more rugs, that can be taken up weekly, but on the line out of doors and beaten. The "art squares," as they are called, furnish a carpet good enough for most people. They come in good quality, light or heavy, small or large sizes, so fitting different sized rooms, woven in quite tasteful colors, with borders and fringes. What can be prettier or easier kept clean? In carpeting a floor the first thing to be considered is the floor itself. If your floor is slightly uneven anywhere, if there is nothing to prevent, whatever kind of carpet you have is sure to wear through on the uneven places first. It is "penny wise and pound foolish" to put hay or stray under a carpet because it cannot be put down evenly; unless it is fresh it will make your room smell close and stuffy. Leave the hay in the barn. The wise woman begins at the foundation by putting down the best carpet paper she can buy; the firmer and thicker the better. The best I have found is a plain, heavy paper that is made on purpose. That with cotton stitched between soon goes to pieces when cleaned, unless very carefully handled. This paper is carefully fitted around door and window casings to keep out moths, also cold. It covers all inequalities of the boards, keeps out cold, and when cleaning day comes and the carpet is taken up you will find most of the dirt on the paper, which can be rolled up and carried out of doors, and your floor is left clean.

A Story of Russian Serfdom.

Among the wealthiest bankers of Russia are the noble members of the house of Schalonchine. A couple of generations ago their ancestor was a serf, owned by one Count Scheremetef. By dint of great industry this serf, amassed an enormus fortune. All his efforts to purchase his freedom, however, were of no avail, and offers as high as $250,000 were scornfully rejected by his master, who seemed actually to enjoy the torture he inflicted on his millionaire slave, who could neither bequeath his fortune to his children nor otherwise benefit them without the consent of his lord. It happened one day that the Count had invited several friends to a dinner party, and when his maitre d'hotel laid before him the menu for inspection he was aghast to find that oysters did not figure among the hors-d'œuvres. In answer to his indignant remonstrances, that functionary assured him that oysters were not to be had at any price. At the height of the angry scene, which was continued even in the presence of the guests, Schalouchine was announced, and in order to vent his wrath on the unfortunate serf the Count shouted out: "Show the slave in. What do you want, dog? If you want your freedom, I tell you I will never grant it. I care not for any offer you may make—no, not for a million rubles. A few dozen oysters at this moment would be worth more to me." "Do I understand my lord," asked the serf, "that you would grant me my freedom if I procure them for you?" "Yes," replied the Count, much to the amusement of his guests. As it happened, Schalouchine had brought a barrel of oysters with him as a gift to his master, knowing of the great dinner-party. They were brought in; the deed of freedom was immediately signed; and the Count addressing his former slave with the utmost courtesy, said: "Sir, may I invite you to join us?"

Mark Twain and His Room-mate's Boots.

Mark Twain and Dan De Quille roomed together in early Comstock days. One morning Dan missed his boots, and after a vain search he suspiciously inqaired of Mark, who was lying in bed lazily smoking a clay pipe: "Mark, I can't find my boots; do you know anything about 'em?"

"Your boots?" complacently replied Mark. "Well, yes; I threw them at that blasted cat that was yowling around the house last night!"

"Threw my boots at the cat!" howled Dan, in rage. "Why didn't you throw your own boots?"

"Dan," said Mark, after a reflective puff or two, "Dan, if there is anything I hate it is a selfish man. I have observed of late that you are growing selfish. What difference does it make whose boots were thrown at that cat?"

Meanin' goes but a little way i' most things, for you may mean to stick things together and your glue may be bad, and then where are you?

THE PEPPERMINT KING.

An Account of a Unique Industry in Wayne County, N. Y.

Along the banks of the Garnagua River, which flows through the southern the portion of Wayne County, may be seen at this season of the year large fields of green-colored plants, about eight inches in height, extending over an extensive area. To a botanist *mentha peperita* is the name by which it is known, but to the world in general it is pepermint. In this comparatively small area seven-eighths of all the peppermint in the world is raised. The low, mucky land is ploughed in the spring. It is then laid off in furrows 18 inches apart, and sets, portions of old plants, are planted closely together in a row. This done early in April. The roots are transplanted every other year. It takes about eight square rods of roots as they lie upon the ground to plant an acre. The roots that are planted this year, after the crop is gathered, will be transplanted in every other row for next year's crop. The first year's crop is always the best, because the plant is then freest from weeds. Usually they are allowed to run only two years, after which the ground is ploughed under. When the plants have grown to about two an a half feet in height they ripen.

The harvest begins usually in the last of August. It is cut like clover, with a cradle, and raked into cocks, when it is allowed to wilt a little before it is taken to the distillery. The process of distillation continues until the last of October. The plant is brought from the fields in large wagons and tightly packed in steam-tight vats. The steam is let into the bottom of the vat and the oil from the plants thus volatilized. The oily vapor and steam pass through a condensing worm into a receiver, where the oil, being lighter than water, is dipped off and is then put up in tin cans holding twenty ponnds and taken to the refinery of H. G. Hotchkiss, of Lyons, where it is refined and put into twenty-one ounce bottles, eighteen bottles in a case, labelled and shipped to all parts of the civilized world.

Mr. Hotchkiss is justly styled "the peppermint king." "The average crop per year in Wayne County," he said, "is between 80,000 and 100,000 pounds, and yields on an average about twenty pounds to the acre in a good season. This year the crop will be much smaller than usual, owing to the late planting, necessitated by floods which occurred early in the spring. Although there is an increase of acreage over last year the crop looks poorer than it has for many years. Seven-eighths of the whole crop in the world is raised in Wayne County, and that principally in the towns of Lyons, Arcadia, Palmyra, Sodus and Wolcott. A large proportion of the oil is exported. Our principal buyers in Europe are William H. Cole & Co., London, England; David Taylor & Son, London; Ernst Bostch, Hamburg, and M. Gompertz, Paris.

"Oil of peppermint has many uses. It is used for medicinal purposes in general, is an important agent in cholera. It is also used in flavoring confectionery and in perfumes, essences and peppermint cordials, the latter being a favorite drink with Europeans. It is used as a household medicine all over the world, and for children's complaints is unrivalled."

"How much of the oil do you handle?"

'More than three-quarters of the crop raised in this county, and more than any other one man in the world. I have been in the business since 1839 and had a varied experience. In 1879 the yield was the largest ever known, aggregating 150,000 pounds. This year it will be hardly one-third of that.

"The market is now at a standstill, owing to the uncertainty of the growing crop. Last year's crop is nearly all marketed. The avergge price paid for the last three months has been from $3 75 to $4 per pound for the crude oil. In 1879 it was down to $2. I have known the market to jump $1 per pound in a single day.

"One farmer last year brought into our refinery a common sleigh-load, which, when measured, was found to be worth $4,000. You can see from this how much money there is in peppermint."

Lynched by Cowboys.

When the Cowboys were two days out from Musselshell Dakota they came upon a humble cabin, around which were picketed a score of stolen animals. None of the party knew the man who came to the door, and his protestation that he was a square settler found some credence at first. He was of middle age, with grizzly hair and whiskers, and had an easy and listless bearing. He stood in the doorway of his cabin eying his visitors sharply, but making no move and giving no evidence of great concern. Failing to answer satisfactorily the questions that were put to him, and not being able to explain his possession of the stolen stock, he was informed by his visitors that they believed him to be a thief, and that they were after just such men as he. He shifted his position from one side of the door to the other, and leaning heavily against the frame, said:

"What I have told you is nevertheless true. I bought the horses. I have lived here two years, and have seen lots of you fellers. I never stole a horse."

The boys parleyed a while. They knew most of the horse thieves by sight, if not by name, and not one of them had ever seen this man before. Some of them were in favor of letting him go, but others said this was a business trip and the evidence was conclusive enough. He had a lot of stolen horses, and the probability was that he helped steal them. He was a good enough thief to begin with, some one said. If the man, standing carelessly at his door, had watched them closely, as perhaps he did, through his half-closed eyes, he could have seen a rope in one man's hands, and another man climbing a tree which growing only a few feet from his door, spread its branches over the roof of his weather-blackened home. The cowboys dismounted. The rope was thrown over a limb. The man in the tree jumped down leaving a dangling noose. Two of the lynchers stepped to the open door, and took the man by either shoulder and led him unresistingly down the little beaten path. One threw his old slouch hat off, and the other put the noose about his neck, drawing it tight, while three or four men having hold of the other end of the rope stepped off one or two paces until the cord was without a kink.

"If you have anything to say," remarked one of the cowboys, "now is the time."

The man looked them full in the face for an instant, and then, raising his eyes slightly to the long mountain ranges in the distance, as if peering beyond their ragged peaks, he replied:

"I have nothing to say."

"Hoist away there, then!"

The boys who had hold of the rope pulled steadily and all together, raising the man by the neck about two feet from the ground. Then, fastening their end of the rope to the trunk of the tree, they mounted their horses and rounded up the stolen animals. They camped that night near there, and the next morning they rode by the little house whose former tenant was hanging lifeless in the shade of the big tree. The door was still open as he had left it. One of the party dismounted and entered. He found an old stove, a bed neatly made, a few books, and two or three old daguerreotypes.

"If he was a thief he was a queer one," they all said, "but he was a thief, of course, or how did he get the horses?"

From this point the boys took a northerly direction, and in the course of a week came upon a house known to be a rendezvous of thieves. As they rode up they received a very different reception from the one they had at the hands of the silent man down the trail. Four rifles were thrust through a window and discharged almost simultaneously. The attacking party returned the fire instantly, and with such telling effect that the guns in the house were soon silenced. Presently the door was opened and a voice was heard asking for a truce. The man was made to throw up his hands, and another came out in a similar attitude. There had been four of them, but two had been killed by the first fire of the cowboys, who, widely scattered, had all aimed at the open window. The two men who surrendered begged piteously for their lives. They admitted that they were thieves, but pleaded that they were unable to make a living in any other way. Neither was over 30 years old. When they saw preparations making for their execution they promised to go with their captors and point out the hiding place of a big gang near the mouth of the Musselshell. Finding this unavailing, they begged to be shot instead of hanged. The scene was a trying one, but it was soon over. They were tied up by the neck side by side on the same tree, and their dead companions were laid on the ground beneath them. About thirty stolen horses were recovered in this vicinity.

Pushing on to the mouth of the river, guided to some extent by the information given by the thieves just lynched, the boys soon came upon a herd of horses, many of them bearing brands. After consultation, it was agreed that they were probably near a big camp, and that it would be wise to move with great caution. Every man was instructed to keep a close watch on every suspicious object, and it was agreed that under no circumstances was a shot to be fired unless the presence of the thieves was actually revealed. It was toward sunset, and the boys scattered in reconnoitring parties of two or three, each armed with a rifle, two revolvers, and a knife. Three or four remained behind to guard the stock. After dark the scouts began to come in. The first comers had found nothing, but others had located the robber camp and made a fair estimate of its strength. The boys estimated that there were twenty or thirty of the robbers, all desperate characters, who would rather have a pitched battle than not. After a long council it was decided that the wisest course would be to wait until sunrise and then stamped the camp. It was the unanimous opinion that if the raid could be made before many of the thieves were awake it would be the best policy, but that if this was found to be out of the question, they must be taken at breakfast. There was not much sleep in the cowboy camp that night. All hands were up examining their arms and tighiening their saddles long before dawn. Just at daybreak they moved cautiously toward the robber camp. As they approached it the stolen horses neighed as if recognizing old friends, but there was no sign of human life. When they were near enough to make an observation, three or four of the boys dismounted and went ahead. They returned presently with information that some of the thieves were bestirring themselves, but that most of them were still asleep. It was hastily decided that this was the time to strike, and all hands with loud shouts dashed into the camp. The surprise was perfect. Very few of the robbers could reach their weapons, though many ran, and, mounting horses in the corral, made their escape. The boys covered seven with their revolvers and rifles and captured them, the others getting away. Several of them were pursued for a short distance. The seven men taken comprised some of the most notorious outlaws on the border including Downly, Jake Felix, Jim York, and Nosey Bartel. They knew their fate and met it unflinchingly. Trees were numerous at that point, and each man had one to himself. They were hanged one at a time, Nosey Bartel, the last one, making a short speech somplimenting the boys on the ease and grace with which they had performed their duties.

"I have seen men hanged before," he said, "but never so gentlemanly as this. You do a very slick job."

When the last of these wretches was dangling in the air it was decided that a party should be sent back with the recovered horses, more than a hundred of them, and that the others should push on in pursuit of the fugitive thieves. It is believed that they have gone to Woody Mountains, and information from that quarter is anxiously awaited.

"Were you ever in an engagement?" inquired an innocent rustic of a militiaman. "Yes, one," replied the son of Mars; "but she sued me for breach of promise."

HINTS TO JOURNALISTS.

A Veteran Makes Some Suggestions for the Rising Generation.

Carry a large note book at all times. Take it out of your pocket ostentatiously in places as often as possible, and make a show of writing in it. A pocket stuffed with very long, pointed pencils will add to your impressive appearance.

When you go to interview a man always ask him the questions most calculated to be offensive. It is not news you are after, so much as it is to appear in a humiliating position before your readers.

Always make it appear that everybody you interview is simply delighted with the opportunity to talk to your particular newspaper. If he kicks you down stairs do not let that interfere with your pursuit of picturing him as fairly wild with enthusiasm over the chance of being interviewed by you.

In case of being engaged in working up a particularly disagreeable story, if you are offered ten dollars to keep anybody's name out of the paper, indignantly refuse and you may get twenty.

If a man says to you "Please do not print that part of the story, because it would be severely injurious to me," promise him faithfully to do as he asks. Then print it. A journalist's first duty is to do injurious things.

If you have to go to a public dinner always wear your day clothes, and, if possible, go in muddy boots. Newspaper men should always be distinguishable from the common horde and muddy boots at a public dinner will usually fix it.

If somebody offers you a bottle of wine to carry home in your pocket, take it. The offer goes to show that he regards you as a perfect gentleman, and you want to keep him thinking so, first, last, and at all times.

It is a good plan for a journalist, in calling upon a gentleman at his private residence, to take his ten cent cigar with him right into the parlor. Gentlemen, as a rule like to have their apartments scented up with cheap tobacco, and it needs something of this sort to impress the ordinary gentleman with the fine breeding of some reporters.

When you find yourself in any place where there is a collation, go for that first. Find fault with it to the best of your ability. Any trained journalist can pick flaws in a collation, no matter how well it may be served. Cling to the end of the table where the wine is, and if possible get a little full. This would be inexcusable in anybody else, but of a journalist it is expected.

Whenever anything does not suit you in your daily life, make a great row about it and threaten to "show it up in the papers." It doesn't make any difference how trivial the offense. You can scare people by threatening to show them up. Everybody knows that editors are aching to show up the private grievances of their employes. And everybody cares a great lot whether they are published or not.

Never return a manuscript loaned in order to save you a lot of trouble. It does not make any difference how faithfully you have promised, just tear the manuscript up and give it to the printers. This is calculated to make things pleasant for the next journalist who wants to be accommodated by the next man.

Always try to get everything without paying for it, on the ground that you are a newspaper man. There is no earthly reason why you should not pay as much as anybody else, because you can do nothing more than any private citizen for the benefit of the seller. But some people are weak enough to make presents to journalists, when they would not think of doing the same to anybody else, and it is every newspaper man's duty to keep this sort of thing going the best way he knows how.

Instead of devoting your earnings to the purchase of good clothes and other tokens of respectable citizenship, spend your money in rye whiskey and draw poker. This will give your profession the high regard of everybody who knows you.

If you can ring into your paper a side-long illusion to a shoemaker, or other tradesman, do it. Then go around next day and strike him for a pair of boots, or something of the kind. He will get to like journalists after a time.

Never try to get credit in a bar room that is near a newspaper office. There are chances it has been worked before, and you will fail.

Always let somebody else do the treating. A journalist never ought to invite anybody up. He is supposed to go through life on the dead-head plan, and to see a journalist stand treat would be likely to frighten a stranger to death. Journalists should not frighten strangers to death—not in this way.

Mongolian Child Venders.

In Nankin and Kai-fun children from 6 to 12 years of age are sold out by tens of thousands. Not hired out or transferred—but sold for a small sum of cash, in consideration of which the progenitor, by a tacit understanding, renounces all parental rights, even the right of inquiring into the fate of his offspring. The purchasing trader may be the middle man of a well-to-do childless couple, or the agent of a wholesale tea-planter, or a coolie-breeder, raising and training slaves for a foreign market. For the equivalent of 3 pounds sterling any commission pedler will undertake to "adopt" the same number of young Mongols in the name of any employer, and at very short notice. The authorities might object to a formal and public purchase, but the meaning of the adopting transaction is well understood and connived at.

It is a lesser evil, and few parents ask any questions. Rather than see their children starve they will resign them to any fate—with one exception; the orthodox Buddhists seem to have evinced occasional scruples in delivering up their youngster to proselytizing missionaries, whom they suspect of all sorts of damnable practices. But even such scruples can be readily outweighed by a few extra dollars

The grand constituents of health and happiness, the cardinal points upon which everything turns, are exercise for the body and occupation for the mind.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

AFTER MR. HIGBEE.

The Morning Patriot says the management of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools of Pennsylvania engaged the attention of a group of lawyers on 25th at the Executive Department. Those present were Governor Pattison, Deputy Attorney General Snodgrass, District Attorney McCarrell, of Dauphin county, and J. Howard Gendell, Esq., of Philadelphia, who has been retained as special counsel for the Commonwealth. The consultation lasted three hours and related to the preparation of criminal proceedings which were to have been commenced in this term of the Dauphin county court that opens next Monday. The recent report of General Wagner, who as State Inspector of the schools, had made a close examination into their condition and management, was incidentally referred to and is expected to constitute an important factor in the proceedings. It is understood that thirty specifications of wrong doing have been formulated against Superintendent Higbee. It was stated at the conference that Mr. Higbee had gone to Michigan and would not return until October. In view of this fact it is likely that a warrant for his arrest will not be issued until his return, and therefore the case cannot be brought to trial until the November term of the Dauphin county court. The charges against the school proprietors who had profited by the abuses were also made the subject of consultation, but it is said that Superintendent Higbee was regarded as the one who was chiefly responsible to the public for the wrongs that grew up under his administration, and that proceedings against the school proprietors would await the disposition of the proceedings against Higbee.

There is not a single good, solid reason that any one can give, why any Democrat should scratch a name on the Democratic ticket from Black on down to the end of the county ticket. We defy any one to send us a solid reason over his signature and we will refute it or give him the REPORTER for one year for nothing.

LANDLORD OPPRESSION IN IRELAND.

Thousands of People Escort Evicted Tenants to the Workhouse.

London, Aug, 24.—Following are particulars of the extraordinary eviction scene that took place at New Ross, Wexford, yesterday. At 4 o'clock an immense procession entered the town from Fethard, County Wexford. First came a Ross brass band, then three wagonettes containing sixty-two persons, being the wife and children of thirteen small farmers evicted last week from their holdings on the Marquis of Ely's estates. The waggonettes were followed by 300 horsemen four deep, a number of preists on cars headed by Father Tom Doyle, the friend of Sir Charles Gavan Duffy. The procession was closed by a string of cars in single file said to be several miles in length. Some five or six bands accompanied the procession. A great number of men carried green flags on gilded pikes. The object of this extraordinary gathering was to escort the evicted families to the New Ross Workhouse, where a "ward of honor" had been set apart for their use. Notices had been previously posted about the town calling upon the people to assemble in their thousands to "witness the last resource of landlord oppression and to comfort the poor victed on their way to the workhouse." In compliance with this suggestion all the shops were shut and the town was decorated. A platform was erected, from which Nationalists harrangued the people. An extra force of police was drafted into the town; and about 1 o'clock a battery of artillery from Duncannon for and en route to Clonogel arrived and was assigned quarters for the night in view of a possible disturbance.

The secret of successful advertising is to tell the truth. When we say that Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is the best and cheapest soap you can use for all purposes, it is a plain statement of fact, and the best way for you to satisfy yourself is to try a pound. sept

A BOY'S AWFUL DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.

Fort Worth, Tex., Aug. 26.—On the farm of Mr. Gandy, near this city, a rabid dog bit Walter Gandy, four years old, in the face. Several of the animal's teeth entered the flesh in the cheek and above the eye. The little boy did not suffer, except from the laceration, but the parents at once took him to Denton, where a madstone was applied. It would not adhere, and it was said that no virus had entered the system. Not satisfied, the father took the boy to Mansfield, where a second madstone was applied. It also refused to adhere. Saturday the little fellow said his throat was sore and refused to eat. He would cry when water was brought near him, and soon became frantic. Physicians went out from Fort Worth and exhausted their skill, but the boy grew worse, and greenish foam issued from his mouth. His piteous cries and contortions were simply horrible. A little playmate came to see him yesterday, and Walter snapped at him, biting him slightly in the face. The physicians fear this boy has also been inoculated with the poison. Last evening the sufferer became quiet for a while and slept for a few moments. He awoke with a tremor, barked like a dog, bent himself nearly double, gnashed his teeth, blood and foam gushed from his mouth, and was dead.

Consumption in most cases is not hereditary, but results from protracted colds which induce Catarrh, a disease which surely leads to consumption. Keller's Catarrh Remedy is the only sure cure in the market.

POWDER EXPLOSION.

A CHICAGO SUBURB BADLY SHAKEN AND SEVERAL PEOPLE PERISH.

Lightning Supposed to be the Cause of the Disaster—The Shock Felt for Many Miles — Property Damaged Six Miles From the Scene.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—A severe shock, like that of an earthquake, was felt in every portion of the city yesterday morning. The cause was the explosion of the Laflin & Rand Powder company's magazine, on the Archer road, near the McCormick Reaper works. It is supposed that a bolt of lightning struck the magazine and the concussion set off the dynamite and the gunpowder stored there.

The shock caved in the two magazines of the Oriental Powder company and those belonging to the Warren Powder company, the Hazard, the Dupont and the Forcite dynamite companies' storehouses. The Ætna, which stood about three-quarters of a mile distant, was unharmed. The Laflin & Rand company's magazine was the only one which exploded. The house of John Guhl, a driver for the Oriental Powder company, was flattened out upon the ground, a mass of kindling wood. Guhl and his wife were fatally injured, and Carrie Ernworth, their servant girl, was instantly killed. The residence of Mrs. Devine was demolished in the same way. Mrs. Devine had her leg broken and her body bruised, but suffered no other injuries. She was dragged out of the ragged heap of splinters and taken to the hospital. A farmer, whose name could not be learned, was driving past toward the city when the explosion occurred. His skull was fractured and his neck badly lacerated by blocks of stone. He cannot live. The horse he was driving was instantly killed and the wagon smashed to bits. The whole side of Justice Michael Tearney's house, near the Oriental magazine was ripped off and the roof caved in, but not one of the household was injured. Little Tom Tearney, 9 years old, was lifted bodily from the back stoop onto an outhouse about ten feet from the dwelling. The outhouse collapsed, but the boy came out unhurt. Several people received slight wounds from falling stones, and a number of barns were riddled. The scene of the disaster was crowded with people this afternoon. Where the Laflin & Rand powder works had stood there was a deep hole in the clay, in which not a vestige of the building remained. Over the prairie for half a mile were scattered bits of stone and slivers from the roof timbers. A block of stone said to weigh nearly 150 pounds went through the wall of the Grand Trunk round house about a mile north, and another dropped through the roof, smashing in the cab of an engine. The Chicago and Alton round house, nearly a mile northeast, was riddled with small fragments, and every window smashed to pieces. John Shannon, aged 15, and Willie and Dan Kelly, lads of about the same age, found a can of black powder on the prairie about three-quarters of a mile from the explosion. It was still hot, and they had a curiosity to know its contents. They pried it open, and the powder exploded, scorching them severely about the face and hands. They may lose their sight on account of their burns.

Throughout the southern and western portions of the city damage to the extent of many thousands of dollars was done by the explosion. Plate glass windows all along State and Halstead streets, and on Clark, Madison and several other streets fully six miles distant, were demolished. Two plate glass windows in the Board of Trade building and one in the Johnson building, opposite, were destroyed.

The congregations at St. Patrick's church and at the Jesuit church were panic stricken, and stampeded. At the Jesuit church a boy named Fitzgerald was thrown from a window by the concussion.

The farmer who was injured, and whose name could not be learned, died last night at the county hospital. It is also reported that Mrs. Devine will not recover.

Jersey Sits Down On Sullivan.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—Governor Abbett, of New Jersey, has written Chief of Police Murphy, of Jersey City, requesting him to co-operate with Sheriff Heintze, of Hudson county, in dispersing the proposed unlawful assemblage at Schuetzen park, Union Hill, on Saturday, the 28th inst., when Sullivan and Hearld are advertised to fight. In case there is any assemblage there for the purpose described the sheriff shall read the riot act and disperse the crowd. All persons lingering in the vicinity after the riot act has been read will be arrested as disorderly persons.

In accordance with these proceedings the proprietor of the Schuetzen park has announced that he will return the money deposited with him for the use of the park and will not allow any one connected with the proposed contest to enter the gates.

New Pension Arrangements.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Assistant Secretary Hawkins, of the interior department, has about completed the reorganization of the board of pension appeals so as to conform to the provisions of the appropriation act passed at the last session of congress. Instead of three, the reorganized board will consist of nine members, who will be formed into three divisions, each of which will consider and pass upon one or more of the several classes of claims. Thus increased, it is expected that the work of the board, which is about a year behind, will very soon be brought up to date.

An Anti-Convict Labor Convention.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—A well attended convention of manufacturers in all branches of trade interested in the abolition of convict labor opened in the parlors of the Grand Pacific hotel to-day. Considerable doubt was, however, expressed by a number of those in attendance regarding the specific action which it was proposed to take. The convention is the result of a circular call issued in July last by W. T. Lewis, of Racine, Wis., and which has been extensively circulated in the West.

Delegates to the Richmond Convention.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—The following delegates are among those selected to attend the Richmond convention of the Knights of Labor from this city: George Rogers, George Schilling, T. E. Randall, C. F. Sieb, William Gleason, D. J. Doyle and R. C. Owen. The delegates are stated to favor Mr. Powderly, but the choice of Schilling, Gleason and Randall is declared to be an unqualified victory for the Socialistic element in the order.

Another Public Printer.

MIDDLETOWN, N. J., Aug. 27.—The Ellenville Press announces that President Cleveland has appointed Thomas E. Benedict as public printer at Washington. Mr. Benedict was formerly editor of The Press, and is now deputy state comptroller. He is a native of Warwick, N. J., and is 45 years old. He is a straightout Democrat. His brother, Gilbert H. Benedict, at present editor of The Press, will become his chief clerk.

Deuced Clever, You Know.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—An Englishman has been arrested at Altona, Prussia, on a charge of defrauding the Bank of Naples out of 250,000 francs.

AN OLD STORY REVIVED

About an Alleged Attempt to Dispose of Powderly.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 30.—A workingman who resides here, and who was formerly an active member of the Knights of Labor, has come out in an interview with a startling story concerning a plot to kill T. V. Powderly. The alleged plot was concocted in New York city in October, 1882, and one or two members of the Home club are said to have been implicated in it.

During the summer of 1882, Mr. Powderly and Robert D. Layton, then the grand secretary of the Knights of Labor, rendered a decision with respect to a boycott which caused intense dissatisfaction among the Knights of Labor of New York and Brooklyn. It was charged that Layton had been influenced to make the decision and that Mr. Powderly allowed himself to be used by Layton. The result was the formation of the Home club in New York. Powderly and Layton had occasion to visit New York in October following on business connected with the order and several friends of the Home club, the informant alleges, concluded that they would waylay and beat Layton. A few days later one of the men concerned in the intended assault met one of his companions, who told him that Mr. Powderly was to be included in the attack.

The man who received the information imparted it to a confidential friend, who endorsed the idea of assaulting Layton, but who revolted at the thought of attacking a man like Powderly. The confidential friend wrote a note to Mr. Powderly, who was then in New York, advising him of the intended attack and when he might look for it. The ex-Knight, who now reveals the alleged plot, says:

"The New York men became desperate and changed their plan of assault. They determined to dump Mr. Powderly and Layton into the North river on a certain night when he would have occasion to cross it on his way to Philadelphia, and to let them take chances on being rescued."

He went on to say that the men who arranged the plot were not actuated by the malicious or murderous motives of slayers, but by an idea that something desperate would have to be done to save the order of the Knights of Labor, which they then declared was being killed by the executive officers. The ex-Knight goes on to say:

"I have the rest of the alleged plot from Mr. Powderly himself. He told me that two men were selected to throw him into the river. He received a note of warning from a friend. Mr. Powderly assured me that on the night in question he was followed by two men on board of the Jersey City boat. He said he noticed them get pretty close to him as the boat neared the middle of the river. He did not want to raise an alarm, or to show that he suspected any violence, so he went into the cabin and remained there until the boat reached Jersey City. He had never seen or heard of the men since, although he would know them if he met them."

TOO UTTERLY MODEST.

A Few Lessons Taught by a Drowning Accident.

BOSTON, Aug. 30.—The circumstances attending the drowning of Harry D. Smith, of Chelsea, at Lake Idlewild, Wenham, on Friday, illustrates in a marked manner the idiotic folly which takes possession of many people when in the presence of a drowning human being. Smith, who was 17 years old, was spending his vacation at Hamilton. On Friday he went in swimming with companions, was taken with cramps and called for aid. The boys thought he was trying to fool them and only laughed at him. Smith repeatedly shouted that he was not shamming and begged them for God's sake to save his life. Finally his mates realized his danger and endeavored to secure assistance. Not far from the spot where Smith was struggling was a boat containing two young men and two young women. The former started to row to Smith's assistance, but the young women were suddenly smitten with a senseless modesty and refused to allow their escorts to row near Smith.

"You shall not! You shall not!" they screamed, "take that naked man into this boat." The young men were compelled to row the females ashore before helping Smith, and on reaching the spot again Smith had sunk for the last time. His body was recovered in an hour, but all efforts at resuscitation were futile. While the body was being recovered Smith's mother was suffering violent hysterics on shore, requiring the attention of a physician and several helpers to hold her back from the water and stifle her screams. At the same time one of the over modest young women was pacing the depot platform biting her lips and occasionally dashing away a tear with her delicate jeweled hand.

Speaker Carlisle's Undertaking.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—It is now said that Speaker Carlisle, who is chairman of the committee appointed by the Democratic revenue reformers at the conference held here just after the Morrison tariff bill was killed, and who was delegated to prepare an address to the country on the revenue reform questions, will soon have it ready. Of course the speaker was too busy during the closing weeks of congress to prepare even a rough draft of an address, but it is understood that he has been working quietly on it since adjournment, and its promulgation—duly indorsed by the conference committee—is looked for during the coming month of September.

A Reckless Drive.

BOSTON, Aug. 30.—A party of ten young men living at Boston Highlands hired an express wagon and one horse for a ride to Forest Hills. On rounding a sharp curve in Jamaica Plain, while returning, the wagon was upset. Edward Redsington was killed, Thomas Jones suffered a fracture of the skull and William McCracken, Thomas Lowry and a third member of the party were very seriously injured. Jones will die. The horse ran three miles before it was stopped. The men were hilarious and the accident was doutless caused by reckless driving.

Maxwell Not Hanged.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 27.—The hanging of Maxwell, the murderer of Preller, which was to have occurred to-day, has been postponed until Nov. 15, a stay having been granted pending the hearing of his case before the supreme court.

The hanging of three Chinamen, which was to have occurred to-day, has been postponed for the same reason.

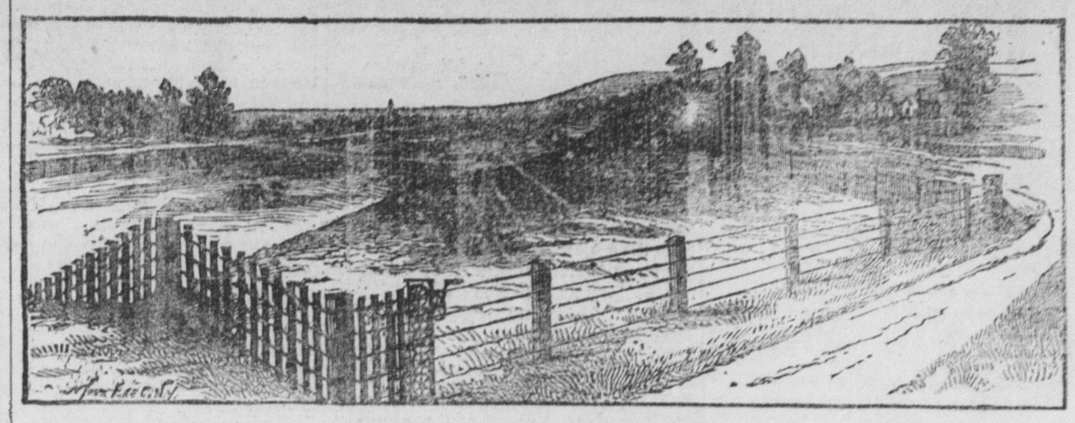
English Holders of Texas Bonds.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—Virginian bondholders are signing a memorial, praying the foreign bondholders' corporation to call a meeting in view of Texas bonds falling due in December, to empower a committee to take immediate steps to give practical effect to the decision of the supreme court on behalf of the holders, and to give the latter ready access to the coupons.

Death of Capt. Smith.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 30.—Capt. Samuel Smith, a well-known sea captain, has died here of heart disease. He was 70 years old. He was formerly in the West Indian trade, and later was agent here for the American steamboat line. He sailed the yacht Dauntless across the ocean two years ago.

THE LITTLE GIANT



—FENCE MACHINE, FOR SALE BY—

THE LOGAN MACHINE WORKS,

AND THEIR AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

Price, $40. - - - - - - - Price, $40.

PRICE, $40.— ONE MAN CAN MAKE SIXTY RODS OF FENCE with this machine and do it easily. It will weave a better fence than any machine made. We simply ask you to examine its merits before purchasing a Fence Machine. Note the price, $40—about one-half the price of machines now being offered that will not do any better work nor do it any easier than does the —PRICE $40.

PRICE, $40.— —PRICE, $40.

PRICE, $40— —PRICE, $40

LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

Our Positive TERMS ARE CASH. THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Glass, Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

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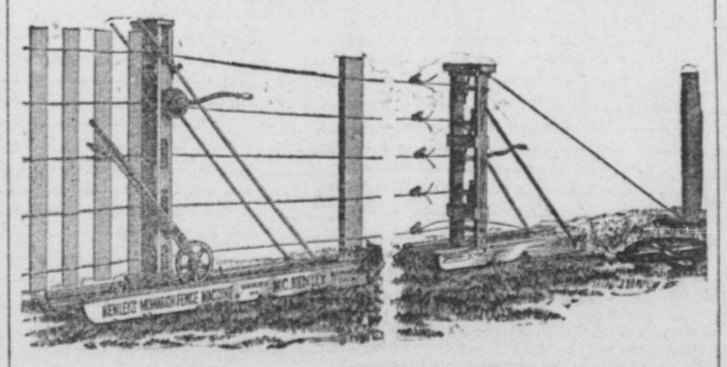
THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED

HENLY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE

IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

SHIRES & KENNEDY,

9jun3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

New Arrival of Goods AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE.

OILS AND PAINTS

GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,

GROCERIES.

COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH

SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING

KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

15 CENTS FOR SAMPLE COPY of THIS BEAUTIFUL BOOK. It gives the LANGUAGE and Sentiment of Every Flower and Shrub, 3000 different kinds. Also all the Known Rules of Flirtation with Glove, Parasol, Handkerchief and Fan. It is the most complete work of the kind ever published. Send Fifteen Cents in stamps for a sample copy, also our price to agents. Agents wanted everywhere. Address AMERICAN PUB. CO., 17 North Tenth Street, Philad'a, Pa.

OUR SINGER $17 THIS STYLE

15 DAYS' TRIAL. A Full Set of Attachments. WARRANTED 5 Years. Send for Circular. E. C. HOWE & CO., 122 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.

Furniture! Furniture!

M'CORMICK BRO.,

(Successors to W. R. Camp.)

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock of FURNITURE ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine stock and learn prices.

We keep all furniture usually found in a FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

UNDERTAKING

A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS

BURIAL ROBES, &c.,

kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County

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CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

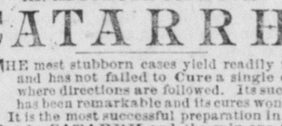
One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for. KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle supersedes the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. See information.

Be sure to get the genuine.

PRICE FOR ONE BOTTLE, SIX BOTTLES FOR FIVE DOLLARS. On receipt of $5.00 by SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co., 174, 176 & 178 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.



TRADE MARK.

FACTS vs. PREJUDICE

Prejudice is hard to combat. It cannot be overcome in a day. More than likely it wasn't formed hastily. Indeed it may have been gradually strengthening its hold for years. For instance, some folks believe Rheumatism cannot be cured. Their fathers believed so before them. So did their grandfathers.

Now, RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED, notwithstanding this prejudice, but the trouble is to make people think so. The only way we know to meet popular unbelief is to state the PLAIN FACTS, and then present the POSITIVE PROOFS that they are facts. It is a fact that the RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE not only relieves but banishes Rheumatic Pain. There is positive proof of it too. It comes from those who have suffered untold agony with Rheumatism and have been completely cured by this remedy. All who have tried it have had this experience. Some of them permit us to print their testimony. It makes quite a little book, which we send free to any who are interested enough to ask for it.

A complete Russian Rheumatism Cure, costs $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more. You'll never need but one, so the price isn't high. Who wouldn't give $2.50 to get rid of Rheumatism?

As yet it cannot be found at the stores, but can be had only by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American Proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.,
819 & 821 Market St., Philadelphia.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SAM JONES' SERMONS

In the principal cities, with History of His Life; and Sermons by Sam Small, his Co laborer.

ONLY ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

Most remarkable and intensely interesting and amusing engravings ever seen in a book.

ONLY FULL AND AUTHENTIC EDITION.

The first complete reports ever printed. Greatest book sensation of the day. Tremendous demand. No book ever before like it. AGENTS WANTED. Popular low down prices. Write for terms, or to secure agency quick, send 75 cents in stamps for full outfit.

14apr6m STANDARD BOOK CO.,
612 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MEXICAN HILARITY.

SAID TO HAVE PROVED TOO MUCH FOR ENVOY SEDGWICK.

A Story Comes from Mexico's Capital by Way of Chicago that Indicates a Kind of Parrot and Monkey Exploit by Our Legal Expert.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—A city of Mexico special to The Times, says: Mr. A. G. Sedgwick, Secretary Bayard's special envoy to Mexico, has been here since last Monday. He called upon Minister Jackson, to whom he explained that he had been sent as a legal expert to look up the law and the facts in the Cutting case, but presented no credentials. When asked to be presented to Senor Mariscal, Mr. Jackson informed him that that could only be done on an order from Mr. Bayard, and Mr. Sedgwick was not presented. The Mexican press noted the arrival of Mr. Sedgwick as a special envoy of the United States, and at the same time announced that Mr. Sedgwick had unlimited credit at a banking house in this city. This announcement secured Mr. Sedgwick the attention of some of Mexico's young bloods, and he was invited to a dinner by the Jockey club. Mr. Sedgwick went there in regulation costume and enjoyed himself immensely. Drinks were free, and Special Envoy Sedgwick was in clover. He soon became hilarious and made himself the center of a crowd of admirers. He was on a mission of peace and good will toward Mexico, and beamed with peace and good will on every glass that was offered him. Toward the small hours of the morning the special envoy's friends surrounded him and gave him assurances of their undying devotion. They decked him out with flowers, and placed a big bouquet in the top of his hat. At about 6:15 a. m. the inmates of the Sturbide hotel were aroused by a noisy performance. There were some twenty or more of Mexico's gilded youth singing and shouting, and they led, as in triumph, Mr. Sedgwick, the special envoy. "Viva el ambassador Americano!" they cried, and Sedgwick, decked out as a prince, with big, long garlands of evergreens, nodded his proud assent. The party then proceeded through several streets, and caroused in several houses of well known reputation, in one of which they finally left their prize in charge of some women. At 2 p. m. Mr. Sedgwick returned to his hotel looking the worse for wear, but with a brand new hat. The escapade of the alleged special envoy is the talk of the town, and members of the American colony are full of indignation over the disgrace brought upon the American name.

THE ENVOY'S CAROUSE.

What Is Said of the Report at the Capital.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Secretary of State Bayard was seen last night and asked if he knew anything of the report. "It is all new to me," he said, "and I cannot believe it until I have the most positive proof. I will not say it is not true, but I must be convinced that it is. I have known Mr. Sedgwick for a number of years, and never knew other than that he had a most splendid private character. He was selected because of his peculiar fitness for the duties of the position. He is a thorough Spanish scholar and has had a great deal to do with legal matters in the Spanish Americas. I am told that he stands well at the New York bar, and, to my knowledge, he was a most thorough gentleman. That he should be guilty of such a thing," continued the secretary with much emphasis, "is beyond my comprehension. He is a married man with a highly cultivated family, and that he should commit the unpardonable act with which he is charged is something difficult to believe. It is to be hoped that it is not true, but if it is true Mr. Sedgwick will be recalled at once." Mr. Bayard thinks that if the story were true Minister Jackson would certainly have informed the state department at once.

Assistant Secretary of State Porter was much astonished and distressed by the information. He declared that he has heard nothing about the matter, except what he had gathered from the newspaper story. "The state department," he continued, "would not get any information except by mail, and that would be some time later. I am sorry to hear this and hope it may not be true. It is very strange that some men will behave well enough at home, but when they get away take advantage of their opportunity to make fools of themselves."

"What will be done about it if it is true?" was asked.

"I don't see that anything can be done," was the reply. "Mr. Sedgwick is not an official of the government at all. He is simply a private citizen, who makes observations and a report. It is unfortunate for him that he could not behave properly. But I do not see that there is anything to do about it only to stand it."

Inquiry at the hotel where Mr. Sedgwick has always stayed while here, and where he lived for some months during the session of the Forty-eighth congress, when he was here in the interest of the International Copyright league, developed the fact that the special envoy was in the habit of gazing upon wine when in all stages of color. His wine bill would run up into the hundreds of dollars almost every week. He was especially fond of the class of wines who predominate in a certain part of the city known as Hooker's Division, and on more than one occasion he has been known to paint parts of the city a beautiful Swiss sunset color, and to carry on much in the same style as he is said to have carried on in Mexico's capital. He was given to hack riding, and on two or three occasions he made all-night trips to the Cabin John bridge, a somewhat famous suburban resort.

There are few persons here who ever knew him. His associates on his numerous escapades were generally young congressmen and lobbyists like himself. All of those who have said anything upon the subject are pronounced in their opinion of Sedgwick and look upon the matter as a national disgrace. They express great surprise that the secretary of state should have selected a man with Sedgwick's alleged habits. Mr. Bayard is severely censured for having selected a person for so delicate and important a mission without knowing more of him.

Hudson River Steamer Burned.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Aug. 30.—The magnificent steamer Drew, of the People's line, plying between New York and Albany, was burned to the water's edge yesterday while lying at her wharf here. There were no passengers aboard, and no one was injured. The fire originated in the upper cabin, but the cause of it is yet unknown. The flames spread so rapidly that none of the furniture could be saved. The charred hulk finally sank to the bottom of the river.

Rounding Up the Braves.

TOMBSTONE, A. T., Aug. 30.—The latest word from Capt. Lawton is that he is very near Geronimo. The Apache chief still asks for terms, but Lawton expects to force an unconditional surrender. Col. Wade reports that he has all the Warm Spring and Chiricahua Apaches rounded up and under guard. They number 420. He intends to move them out of Arizona, as proposed by Gen. Miles.

MICHIGAN IRISHMEN

Hold a Meeting and Michael Davitt Makes a Speech.

ESCANABA, Mich., Aug. 30.—Bad weather and high railroad fares prevented the attendance at Saturday's Irish national demonstration being as large as was expected, and these causes were supplemented by the dissensions at the Chicago convention of last week. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, however, there were thousands of visitors and although the wretched condition of the streets made the procession less spectacular than had been anticipated, there was still a creditable turn out considering everything. The speech-making took place on grounds in the southern part of the city, the orators for the occasion being Alexander Sullivan, of Chicago, president of the Land League; William Dawson, of Detroit; William Kennedy, of Appleton and Michael Davitt, who was introduced to the assemblage in a highly eulogistic speech. Mr. Davitt was received with applause. In the course of his remarks he said: "In Ireland, we are likely to have serious trouble the coming winter. Lord Randolph Churchill's government has already encouraged the landlords. We must resist. At first passive measures will be employed, but resist we must at any cost. I would be the last to advise a resort to unjustifiable means, but if the landlords make efforts to collect impossible rents and the tenants are evicted they will fall back on the promptings of human nature. We cannot help it. The government has been warned by Gladstone. So after this trouble comes, we want it understood that the policy is the deliberate one of the Tories. We will come out of this trouble triumphant. National laws cannot prevent. The Irish leaders will emerge from the struggle with the green flag in the van, triumphant and united."

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

A Table Showing Where the Government Money Goes.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The treasury department has prepared a statement showing in detail the amount of money expended throughout the country for public buildings, rivers and harbors, forts, arsenals, armories and other public works from March 4, 1789, to June 30, 1882, a period of ninety-three years. From this statement it appears that there was expended in the periods named:

Public buildings	$83,438,195
Rivers and harbors	105,796,404
Roads, bridges and canals	19,550,885
Lighthouses, buoys, etc	78,523,869
Mints and assay offices	5,277,647
Forts and arsenals	86,059,782
Total	$373,646,782

In the last four years the expenditures for public buildings have been on a very liberal scale, and if added to the sum above stated would doubtless place the aggregate for this purpose in the neighborhood of $110,000,000. The state of New York is charged with the largest amount expended for public buildings, the total being $14,317,157. The other states that received over $1,000,000 are: California, $2,119,513; Connecticut, $1,074,925; Illinois, $7,463,937; Louisiana, $4,972,369; Maine, $2,081,129; Maryland, $1,864,603; Massachusetts, $7,670,025; Missouri, $6,137,304; Ohio, $5,706,969; Pennsylvania, $7,486,943; South Carolina, $3,386,800; Tennessee, $1,129,044.

New York also obtained the largest sums for river and harbor improvements, the aggregate being $9,539,974.

THE PRINCE AT HOME.

Affectionate Demonstration Over His Return to Bulgaria.

BERLIN, Aug. 30.—Prince Alexander returned to Bulgaria, contrary to the advice of Prince Bismarck and M. de Giers, Russian prime minister.

Prince Alexander arrived at Rustchuk yesterday afternoon, where he was formally welcomed by M. Stambouloff, the head of the provisional government, in the name of the people of Bulgaria. M. Stambouloff then restored to Prince Alexander the reins of power, and declared him once more upon the throne of Bulgaria.

Prince Alexander was much moved, and declared, in reply to the address of M. Stambouloff, that he would sacrifice his life for the people. The popular enthusiasm over the return of Alexander was unbounded. People ran hither and thither, cheering, laughing and weeping for joy, and the appearance of the prince in public was the signal for shouts of welcome and affection. The restored ruler of Bulgaria started for Sofia this morning.

A David B. Hill Boom.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The Post publishes the following paragraph: A movement is on foot in Washington to organize a David B. Hill boom for the presidency. The matter has not taken definite shape as yet and no details of the movement will be made public until Governor Hill has been communicated with and his opinion learned about the project. It need hardly be added that the promoters of the boom are anti-Cleveland men.

Resisting Eviction.

DUBLIN, Aug. 28.—An attempt was made to enforce evictions at Donoughmore, County Cork, yesterday, the police being aided by a detachment of soldiers. Only one eviction was accomplished, when the people attacked the police and military with such desperation that further proceedings were abandoned. Several of the police and military were severely injured by stones.

Oleomargarine Defendants.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 28.—Six more grocerymen appeared in the city court yesterday for not having complied with the state law regarding the display of signs when oleomargarine is on sale. In the cases of five a fine of $100 and costs was imposed, all of which cases were appealed to the October term of the superior court. The other case will come up for trial on Tuesday next.

Belfast Quiet a Few Hours.

BELFAST, Aug. 27.—The city is quiet today, and the only evidence of last night's rioting in the Shankhill road is the numerous broken windows and the huge paving stones with which the streets are strewn. The Rev. Dr. Kane, the grand master of the Orange Grand lodge of this city, declares that the magistrates are criminally derelict in their duty in parleying with the lawless mobs.

Squire's Successor Accepts.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Gen. Newton, chief of engineers, has received formal notice of his appointment as commissioner of public works of the city of New York, and he accepted it. He at once made application to be placed upon the retired list of the army. An order will be issued at once retiring him immediately.

They Quarreled on the Track.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Aug. 30.—Three Italian laborers employed on the Erie road engaged in a fight on the railroad track yesterday over money matters. While the men were fighting an express train struck them, killing one and cutting the right arm off of another. The third man was arrested.

The New Cruiser Newark.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 28.—One of the new 4,000-ton vessels being constructed for the government is to be named Newark, after the metropolis of New Jersey. The name is given at the request of Congressman McAdoo.

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We never knew the cold water business to set so hard on the Republicans as this summer—and the weather so hot.

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W. D. Hoyt & Co. wholesale and retail druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by all druggists.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 23, 1886.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 30 p m
" " Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" " Montandon		5 55 a m
" " Williamsport		7 10 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		7 58 a m
" " Renovo		9 25 a m
" arr at Erie		5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" " Harrisburg		8 10 a m
" " Montandon		10 12 a m
" " Williamsport		11 10 a m
" arr at Lock Haven		12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" " Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" " Montandon		1 24 a m
" arr at Williamsport		2 50 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 45 p m
" " Renovo		4 45 p m
" " Kane		9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 50 p m
" Harrisburg		3 45 p m
" Montandon		5 54 p m
" Williamsport		7 10 p m
" Lock Haven		8 02 p m
" arr at Renovo		9 00 p m
(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" " Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" " Montandon		9 37 a m
" " Williamsport		10 40 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 35 a m
" " arrives Renovo		12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves Lock Haven		7 55 a m
" " " Jersey Shore		7 55 a m
" " " Williamsport		8 15 a m
" " " Montandon		9 16 a m
" " arr at Harrisburg		11 50 a m
" " " Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane		6 25 a m
" " Renovo		10 20 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 15 a m
" " Williamsport		12 25 p m
" " Montandon		1 26 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N leaves Renovo		4 00 p m
" " Lock Haven		5 00 p m
" " Williamsport		6 20 p m
" " Montandon		7 28 p m
" arrives at Harrisburg		9 30 p m
" " Philadelphia		4 45 a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommodation East runs also on Sundry.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		2 45 p m
" " Renovo		11 00 p m
" " Lock Haven		11 55 p m
" " Williamsport		1 25 a m
" " Montandon		2 20 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 30 a m
" " Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	A M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P M.	P M
1 30	10 15	6 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 45	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 55		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 25
2 03		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 18
2 16		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 05
2 35		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 48
2 43		6 56	Laurelton	8 12		4 42
3 45		7 49	Coburn	7 22		3 45
3 55		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 39
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	6 06		3 12
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 59
4 40		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		2 45
4 50		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 32
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		1 18
5 13		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		1 08
5 20		8 58	Lemont	6 25		2 00
5 27		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20		1 52
5 43		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		1 33
5 58		9 19	Axemann	6 04		1 25
6 06		9 27	Bellefonte	5 56		1 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

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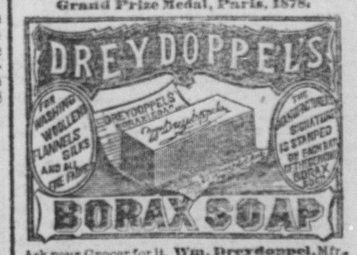

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Echoes.

Rest and Unrest—'tis strange that ye,
Who lie apart as pole from pole,
Should sway with one strong sovereignty
The secret issues of the soul;
Strange that ye both should hold the keys
Of prisoned tender memories.

It may be when the landscape's rim
Is red and slumberous round the west,
The spirit too grows still and dim,
And turns in half-unconscious quest
To those forgotten lullabies
That whilam closed the infant's eyes

And maybe, when the city mart
Roars with its fullest, loudest tide,
The spirit loses helm and chart,
And on an instant, terrified,
Has fled across the space of years
To notes that banished childhood's fears.

We know not—but 'tis sweet to know
Dead hours still haunt the living day,
And sweet to hope that, when the slow
Sure message beckons us away,
The past may send some tuneful breath
To echo round the bed of death.

NAMESAKES.

"Close the shutters, Kitty. What a terrible night it is, to be sure. The rain is coming down in floods."

A barrack ground, stiff and ugly under the most favorable circumstances, looking like a desert in the wind and rain, was just visible.

"Why, Aunt Bell," said the girl, pausing with one hand on the shutter, "here is a name scratched on this pane of glass. I never noticed it till this minute."

"What is the name?" asked the old lady, half asleep by the fire.

"Kinloch, Scots Greys, 1816," read the young girl, "and then 'Kitty' written very badly just below."

"Kinloch! Kitty!" said Aunt Bell, starting up with a sudden interest. "Why, that must be the same man!" Then she sank back again, murmuring, "Ah, Kitty, there was love in those days, and romance, too."

"Is there no love now?" said Kitty, coming to her aunt's side and kneeling down on the hearth rug.

The ruddy flames and glow from the fire lit up the girl's chestnut hair, fair complexion, and bright hazel eyes. Aunt Bell gazed lovingly down at the piquant little face and said:

"Now and again we meet some of the right kind, but would you like to hear the story of that namesake of yours, Kitty?"

"Very much."

"Well, fifty years ago, as you know, I was a girl of 16, and was invited to spend the summer months with my aunt, who then had one of the finest houses in this county of Kildare.

"Several regiments were stationed at the camp and at a neighboring village, so you may imagine the girls of the party and I anticipated a gay time. Oh, those summer months! I grow young again as I think of them! The rides across the Curragh in the fresh morning air, when in parties of ten or fifteen we would gallop for miles on the stretches of breezy turf; the handsome officers who played hide-and-seek with us in the evening hours all over the big house, starting out of corners and chasing us breathlessly down the slippery oaken corridors. Then, tired out, we would stroll into the garden, and under the trees there would be songs, flirtations, and whispered confidences, and promises made by the score and never fulfilled. What a mad, merry time it was! The merriest and handsomest of all was a young Scotch Lieutenant, Kinloch Kinloch. His mother was Irish, and had bequeathed him her beauty and propensity for joking.

"And now for Kitty, the heroine. She was the daughter of a gardener who lived about a mile from my aunt's house, and of all the distractingly pretty girls that have made men do silly things I am sure Kitty was one of the prettiest.

"I can't do her justice; but I can tell you she had the Irish blue eye; a complexion like milk, hair of the silkiest chestnut, curling in rings all over her brow, and a slender, upright figure, the envy of all our girls. One day, as a large party of us were talking under the trees, Kitty passed us with a basket of fruit. Kinloch for the first time noticed the girl, and seemed struck dumb with amazement. He stood at a little distance, and kept his eyes fixed on her. It was love from that very moment, and every one noticed it. All the young men swarmed about the girl's basket and began helping themselves. She expostulated, but they put her off. Said one:

"Sure, Kitty, and you would like us to have the best, I'll be bound."

Another said:

"Mahone, one kiss from that cheek with the flush of the peach upon it will save you from these rascally thieves, for I will fight them all for such a favor."

"But Kitty would not be bribed, and seemed about to resign herself to the loss of her fruit, when Kinloch shouldered his way into the group, and giving the last speaker a friendly push, cried:

"Leave the girl alone, Grant, please." Then he turned to Kitty, saying, "It is very heavy for your little arms, and there will come no one stealing the fruit now, I'm thinking."

"Thank you," said Kitty, gratefully, and walked along by his side.

"That is the first time I have seen my lady allow any one to fetch and carry for her," my brother said.

"There is no gainsaying Kinloch, then, for he always gets his own way in what he wants, Harry," I said.

"Especially when it has to do with pretty girls," sneered Grant.

"Treason!" we all shouted in a breath. "Kinloch is the same to us all."

"Of course; but are you not all pretty girls?" said Grant.

"We laughed, and did not deny the soft impeachment; and so the momentary breach was healed.

"That was the time we noticed Kitty coming up to our house with her fruit. We were quite sure nothing we could have said or done would have prevented her, but we were not quite so sure about Kinloch, who, ever since that little episode, had wandered about like a distressed lover. One day we met Kitty in a lane, and I said to her:

"How is it you never come our way now?"

"The girl blushed.

"Father prefers to take up the things himself," she murmured; for which painfully apparent fib we forgave her.

"The days passed on and Kinloch, who had before been the life of our expeditions, was now generally absent. Where he had been was evident, for we often caught a glimpse of chestnut hair shining through the trees, or the old picturesque red shawl draped over Kitty's head and shoulders, her round, dimpled arms appearing just below.

"Kinloch's regiment had been ordered away to another part of Ireland, and, one morning, a few days before he was to go, we begged for his company to a picnic we had arranged to have with one or two other families.

"Thanks, very much," but I'm afraid I shall be too busy," he said.

"Oh, but you must come! We all counted upon you," we said.

"But I—I have so many things to do to-day."

Here he stopped and blushed.

"We girls were devoured with curiosity, and some of the men had a perceptible sneer on their faces.

"He has got to say farewell to his lady-love," suggested Philip Grant.

"Kinloch turned on him with blazing eyes. We all kept back. They were like globes of fire.

"Confound it, sir, and suppose I have! What is that to you?" he cried.

"We all stared at Philip; he was very white, but he shrugged his shoulders and wisely forbore to answer.

"Kinloch's temper calmed down as rapidly as it had risen.

"I am sorry to disappoint you, girls, but I must beg to be excused," he said gently; and bowing, he walked off.

"We watched his upright, manly figure striding along till he disappeared, and then we all looked at each other and sighed.

"A clear case," said one girl.

"Head over heels."

"What will he do?"

"How can he marry her?"

"Kitty can take care of herself."

"But I'm sure she is in love; she never has been before."

"He will go away and forget her."

"He gave his bridle rein a shake,
Said, Adieu forevermore, my love,
Adieu forevermore."

"Never! Nothing of the kind will happen. I'm sure he will marry her," I said.

"That night Kinloch made his way to the gardener's cottage. His face was pale, but he had a determined look at the corners of his mouth; he carried his head well thrown back, and stepped lightly along.

"The girl had just set her father's supper before him, and had gone out to rest in the garden and enjoy the still beauties of the night. The air was fresh and the full moon was hurrying through the star-spangled course. The reeds in the neighboring streams rustled and shivered in the breeze, and the night moths bumped against Kitty's white kerchief on their way to the fatal candle in the window. The girl's eyes filled with tears.

"Why do you weep, Kitty?" said a voice at her side.

"The girl buried her face in her hands and sobbed afresh.

"You are going away." she said.

"Yes, I am going away, but you will come with me, Kitty, for you love me," said Kinloch.

"Come back in ten years, Kinloch. I will be true to you and wait till then. I will try and improve myself—make myself more worthy of your love.

"Keep as you are, Kitty; remain unchanged," said the young man jealously, "lest when I come back again I shall not see in you the last look that I took away with me, my life, my love!" he murmured passionately, and then kissed her sweet brow and mouth, and folding her in one last embrace he left her.

As she went into the cottage a large moth sailed in before her, flew up into the alluring brightness of the candle, and dropped dead on the table,

"Kitty, my girl," said the old man, pointing significantly to the insect, "Don't be as silly as that thing. Its eyes were dazzled, and it had no strength to resist the fatal fascination."

"Father, you may trust me," said the girl, bending down and kissing the gray hair.

Here Aunt Bell stopped.

"Is it interesting? Shall I go on?"

"Oh, do! Did he come back?" said her niece.

"Well, the years passed on, and the girl was joked and teased and had many offers of marriage, but she was firm and would listen to none. At last the young fellows grew weary of their fruitless attempts at love-making, and the greater part left her alone. A few, more unkind, would ask when she expected her young gentleman home, and taunted her in cutting speeches and insinuations.

"Nine years went by, and then came the battle of Waterloo when officers and men went down together in hundreds. Still no word from Kinloch, and Kitty's heart, which had never failed in its lightness nor her step in its speed, now sank and faltered for the first time.

"Early in the next year—in fact, on New Year's night—the officers gave a ball, and every girl and young man for miles around was invited. Girls were in great demand then, and I went down to my aunt's house especially for that night. I was anxious to see Kitty myself and to find out how the years had passed over her head.

"You think, perhaps, 26 was rather old to be called a girl—do you, Kitty. Well, I felt almost as young as when I was 16, and quite as ready to enjoy a dance or a flirtation, I assure you.

"Kate Daly—that was her name—went to help the ladies unshawl themselves, and to be ready with needle and thread when the unhappy damsel with torn skirt or flounce should require her assistance. She was then 28, and the young, girlish beauty had developed into the most lovely of women. Only when her face was at rest, and you saw the suspicion of an anxious heart upon it, would you have guessed her age. She wore a pale, tea rose tinted gown, with ruffles of lace of her own making at the neck and sleeves.

"It was a wild and stormy night without, just such a one as this, but it only served to enhance the brightness and animation of the scene within. The dancing of the high-heeled shoes and the silvery laughter rose higher than the roar of the wind, and the tinkling wine cups drowned all sound of rain. Suddenly there was a lull; we stopped dancing; a chill blast swept round us; we turned and saw a silent figure standing in the doorway.

"He was tall and handsome, but his large black cloak, carelessly thrown over his shoulder, was dripping with the rain and making a large puddle on the floor. His legs, booted and spurred, were mud up to the hips.

"Just at that moment the clock struck 12, and the year 1816 had broken. Some of the nervous girls screamed and ran behind their partners. Was it an apparition? Was it an ill omen for the coming year?"

"I seem to frighten you, friends. Does nobody know me?"

"Kitty at that moment was bringing in a jug of iced claret at another door. She heard the voice and turned round trembling, with a wild cry:

"Kinloch, Kinloch, I knew you would come back!" And amidst a crash of breaking glass—for she let the vessel slip from her hands—she sprang to his side, and disappeared in the folds of his great cloak.

"How splendid, Aunt Bell!" said her niece, drawing a deep breath; "but if she married him then I don't see why she should not have done so before."

"Ah, but she was a wise girl; she knew it would test his constancy, and prove if he really loved her. A young man's love at 21—as she knew so well—would not be his choice at 31."

"What became of them, aunt?"

"Oh, they married and traveled about a great deal, and finally both died out in India within a few months of each other. There was one son, and I believe he is in the army, also. Come, Kitty, I shall go to bed, and not wait any longer for your father."

"There is a new lieutenant coming in Mr. Perry's place," said her niece, as she bade her good night.

"The young men are not what they used to be," sighed the old lady. "Some little whipper-snapper, "I'll be bound, with feet that would fit in your slippers. Good-night, Childie!"

Kitty went down stairs and pondered over the story of the beautiful Kate Daly and faithful Kinloch. She went to the window and undid the shutter. She pictured to herself the young man as he came to the window and scratched his name on the glass, and then, taking the girl's hand in his, slowly guiding it just below. She leaned in the shadow of the window seat and tried to realize each scene in the little drama. There, under that very door, stood the tall, black-robed figure they had all shrunk away from in the midst of their mirth.

What was she dreaming. What stood there at that moment? A figure darker than the gloom of the room. The rain poured in rivers outside, the wind whistled round the house. The figure came farther into the room. She saw by the misty light that he was a tall man with a dark cloak over his shoulders, booted and spurred, with mud up to his hips. She felt as if the whole scene was to be played over again, but she looked in vain for the pretty girls with their puffed sleeves and short waists, their flowing curls and high-heeled shoes. Kitty, where was she? And here she blushed to herself in the darkness. There was a Kitty, but not that one.

The man came up to the window, evidently thinking no one was in the room. The girl shrank back as the wet cloak brushed against her cheek.

"Kinloch!" she said, half doubting whether the figure would answer, for she could hardly tell yet whether she was dreaming or no.

"Who spoke my name?" he called out, glancing round.

"I did," said Kitty, feeling very abashed, almost at his elbow.

He glanced down, drawing away his wet cloak.

"I am sure I beg your pardon; I thought the room was empty. I must have come into the wrong quarters. Arriving so late I must have mistaken the block. I hope you will forgive such an intrusion."

Kitty's castles in the air all fell to the ground with a crash. How common-place. He was only the new lieutenant after all; but he did not appear the whipper-snapper her aunt had prophesied.

"Then you are not Kinloch?" she said in a disappointed tone.

"My name is Kinloch," he answered with a pleasant smile.

"My aunt was telling me about this Kinloch," and Kitty tapped the frame with her finger "I will tell you the story some day, if you like; but you came into the room just as she said your namesake did, dressed in the same way and everything. But there! I suppose you are not even a relation?"

"He was my father," said the young man quietly; "so no wonder we are something alike." It was now his turn to say in a disappointed tone. "But your name is not Kitty, I'm sure."

"Yes, it is," she said eagerly, then paused; a sudden rosy flush rushed over her face. At least, no—it is——"

"But she could not deny it, for it was Kitty.

"These are our namesakes; shall we write ours below them, Kitty!"

"Some day—perhaps."

Our Defenceless Harbors.

The defenseless condition of our sea ports will be better understood from observing the great range of modern guns now in actual use on war ships. The new French gun, weighing thirty-seven tons, has thrown a projectile weighing 1,000 pounds over eight miles. The English 43-ton gun has a maximum range nearly as great. The English 63-ton gun is credited with a theoretical range of over ten miles. It is true that these extreme ranges are attained with elevations which may not be secured in the turret ports of vessels, and this important point must not be ignored. But as our harbors have no guns approaching these in power, guns brought to attack them may be safely fired without any appliances of shelter to interfere with their extreme ranges.

A new cask will long preserve the tincture and taste of liquor with which it is first impregnated.

INTERIOR OF MEXICO.

Home Life Among the Peons—Their Dwellings and Habits.

In the terras calientes (hot lands) the children often go naked, and the grown people wear no more clothing than their partial civilization demands. The flat roofed adobe house, the palm-covered cane hut or a cave in the hillside serves all the purposes of an earthly habitation for those whose lives are passed within them. But here in the coolest part of the Republic—a mile and a half above the level of the sea—nature has so elevated the country and lowered the temperature that clothing is a necessity There is sufficient rain to penetrate the flat roofs and drown out the cave dwellers, hence we find the people living above ground and under inclined roofs. Thus they have advanced by the sheer necessity of their external surroundings but where nature has not acted with a compulsory force they still remain in a condition that is scarcely above that of the lower animals in some respects. The houses are built of mud, stone and adobe. They have dirt floors and shed roofs which are covered with mud mortar about six inches deep. They seldom have windows or any other provision for light and ventilation except the door. We often find a large family living in one of these rooms. When the evening comes a family circle is formed around a few ancient earthen mugs and jars which are set on the dirt floor; from these they take their scant and simple meal; after which a round of cigarettes are smoked, then the door is barred, the flickering tallow candle is blown out, and while the unsavory fumes of the smoking wick is permeating the entire room the last one retires to rest in this dungeon home, a home then darker than the blackest night, as unsavory as the dungeon of the doomed and almost as sickly and deadly as the black-hole of Calcutta.

We see these creatures on their knees every day and with outstretched arms they bemoan their lot and beg of God in his mercy to grant them more blessings, after which they employ what little mental and physical force they possess in rejecting those which have already been granted. "What fools these mortals be."

Their diet consists of the various fruits of the tropic, with goat's meat, goat's milk and tortillas (corn cakes) made of salt and water. The meal is ground by hand between stones similar to those used by ancients. In place of stoves and iron cooking utensils, they use elevated fire places and earthen jars which are placed over charcoal fires. The knowledge of cooking among all classes of women is as meagre as the means used, hence the breakfast biscuit white loaf bread, pies, preserves and puddings of the United States are never seen in Mexico.

Their Dress. — The women wear shawls over their heads in place of hats and bonnets and the fashion never changes. Their feet are small and they wear tight shoes with very high heels. Among the lower class plain-cut, bright red dresses are often worn, but among the higher classes a combination of bright colors is preferred.

The men of every class have a passionate fondness for dressed-sheep, goat, or deer skin suits. These are often fringed, painted and embroidered with silver. The pantaloons are often striped down the side with rows of buttons and buckles and the wide-brimmed sombrero is often adorned with silver stars, tassels and a few rounds of heavy silver cord around the crown. The peons wear very low-crowned, wide-brimmed straw-hats, and in place of coats they wear heavy woolen blankets winter and summer. Though I am now in the torrid zone and to-day is midsummer, yet I see the natives passing or sunning themselves with their blankets wound around them up to the nose. Mothers are passing with their babies wrapped up out of sight and the men use sandals in place of shoes or boots. A few are dressed as we find them in the United States. Thus it is the old and the new, the high and the low are all seen at one view.

The Flying Fish.

There has been much discussion about whether the flying fish really flapped its wing fins like a bird. Engineer Baird, of the navy, throws light on the subject in a late number of Science. He assures us that this curious bird-fish really does beat its wings, and that it can change its direction in the air. It has been supposed that its flight was more of a jumping than a flying. Engineer Baird's observation shows that this is an error.

In the Cape Verd island region there are numbers of a very large flying fish, in which the beating of the fins, like a bird's wings, are plainly visible. A school of flying fish will keep together nearly as well as a flock of ducks.

The fish usually starts to windward in its flight, and then changes is direction. It can be observed most advantageously from on board a ship, and it was here that Engineer Baird made his observations. The light in the air seemed to dazzle the fishes' eyes. When alarmed they dart quickly forward by wagging the tail fin. If, then, a scoop-net be placed in front of them they will jump into it.

A Pauper's Death and Prince's Burial.

Marius Moustier, the celebrated explorer who discovered the sources of the great African river Niger, committed suicide recently by drowning himself in a small pond in the neighborhood of Marseilles. His body was found after four days' immersion, and a letter in one of the pockets stated that he had been driven thereto by absolute want and starvation. He was still in the prime of life, and during the past six months had been seeking in vain for any kind of employment, no matter how humble, The geographical society of France have now arranged to give him a magnificent funeral, which will almost appear a mockery when his friendless death is taken into consideration.

The narrow-minded ask: "Is this one of our tribe, or is he a stranger?" But to those who are of a noble disposition, the whole world is but one family.

FASHION NOTES.

—Shades of gray are very stylish for gloves to wear on all ordinary occasions as well as with demi-toilet.

—Royal red is seen in the new leather goods, both in card-cases, pocket-books and other useful articles.

—Materials for tennis costumes, with figures of the accessories of the game, have ribbons to correspond.

—Dull leather will supersede patent leather for walking boots. Heels are low and the toes less pointed.

—Slippers for evening wear are of Suede leather, and are elaborately embroidered with beads and silk.

—English crapes in all colors are seen on bonnets and plastrons. Small capotes are made of this crape in green, ruby and gray. White bonnets are much worn by young ladies with full-dress toilets. They are trimmed with cream, beige or light pink. Small capotes are the style for full-dress purposes. Sometimes they have no strings, and form a small puffed piece on the head no larger than a flower. Hats grow larger and larger, and the apparent size is increased by tulle puffs and flounces of lace falling from the edge all around. When to a hat thus adorned is added a mass of flowers or ribbon veiled with lace, the size of the whole is enormous. By a sort of compensation the bonnets are unusually small. They are made, by preference, of crape, to match the rest of the costume. Gray kid gloves, with heavy gray or black stitching, are elegant, but in hot weather long silk ones matching the costume are more worn, and as the thermometer rises these will give way to mitts where comfort and convenience are consulted.

—A peculiarity of the present fashion is that while the neutral tones are seen, such as undecided greens, and blues, and reds, that look as though faded by the sun, bright and showy colors enjoy, nevertheless, their full share of favor. These varying styles are so admirably handled by skilful dressmakers that it is difficult to decide which will be preferred. At present both are adopted, and ladies of fashion that have an extensive wardrobe have these contrasting toilets for use on different occasions, according to fancy. They bring into use the various tones of light green, such as mignonette and Nile green, and bright shades of yellow, such as orange, Indian yellow, jonquil and the different tones of lemon, and they are as much worn as red. Suits in yellow are usually covered with some kind of lace, in ecru, black or seal brown, or with beaded net-work. The parts of the dress that are not covered with lace or net-work have arabesque embroideries, usually in various shades of reddish brown. Old mauve is unquestionably gaining ground, both for dresses and bonnets. For skirts and waists it is employed under lace or some material in open-work.

—Among toilets of light summer fabrics many lace dresses are worn by Parisian ladies. These have either waists to match or waists made of velvet and ottoman in dark shades. The skirts are draped with ribbon bows, which are sometimes fastened under fancy metal clasps. Bows of ribbons are again in constant use. Embroidered and beaded trimmings are usually in panel style. They are worked on the underskirt, and the tunic is opened on either side to show the work. The other side of the tunic is raised near the back, puffing in full small plaits, and then falls either straight or in waves. Many aprons are also to be seen. Some of these form part of the tunic, and are raised very high in the sides. Others are square and trimmed with either galloon or lace. The latter are only employed over plaited skirts, with the skirt falling straight down the back. Another way of arranging a dress is to have a panel trimming in the tunic. This tunic opens over the front of the skirt, is separate from the back puffing, and is fastended to it by cordings or flaps. If cordings are employed then there are also drooping ornaments, and with the flaps there are handsome buttons. Great importance is at present attached to these buttons, as they give a stamp of originality to many costumes. They are in most peculiar colors, and of very artistic workmanship. They are very prominent this summer in linen and foulard suits and in traveling cloaks.

—Some summer dresses of cotton goods and foulards are in Pompadour and Indian designs. A number of these have round skirts in plain colors, such as reddish brown, gray and blue, for wear under the light fancy cotton fabrics. A variety of white dresses are made for misses and children. There are also linen suits in red or blue. Sailor suits will be worn at the seaside by young ladies as well as by children. Dressmakers are always seeking novelties for bridal toilets. Among the many styles seen at various French establishments the simplest are the most graceful. They are of the most elegant fabrics. Ottoman, faille and gros-grain silk are the goods most favored by bridal dresses. Many of these toilets are of satin and "satin merveilleaux." A combination of satin and gauze without any lace is made in the following manner: The satin skirt has a square silk-gauze apron plaited lengthwise. The skirt is separated from the train by a narrow panel of plaited gauze. Between this panel and the apron is a space to show the underskirt. On one side of this panel are satin-ribbon bows with flowers intermixed, and the other side of the plaiting is of satin. Over the satin train is a gauze scarf fastened in several places by orange blossoms. The waist has no basque. A plaited gauze Marie Antoinette fichu is crossed under the belt. The gauze sleeves are plaited lengthwise and trimmed with bands of satin. Another toilet is much simpler, but of more costly fabric. It is trimmed with three shawls of old point lace. One of these is draped in front in apron style, over a round skirt; the others fall in two points over the train. The waist has a fichu of lace, with the point downward. It is draped from one shoulder to the other. Epaulets of flowers fall over the sleeves. Puffed tulle is again seen over round skirts. For very light toilet gauze combined with "brillantine" is most suitable.

HORSE NOTES.

—Billet, the noted thoroughbred stallion, although totally blind and over 30 years of age, is as vigorous as ever, and exercises four miles every day.

—Toy, the dam of Belle Hamlin, is now sterile, and is hacked about Village Farm in the hope that gentle work will restore her to a fruitful condition.

—Mike Bowerman wore a pea-green cap driving "Bob's Jug" on Wednesday, at Rochester. The horse is blind, and so was Mike, at times, with dust.

—Ascender, one of the prominent Kentucky Derby horses of 1883, has gone hopelessly in one of his forelegs, and will hereafter be used as a buggy horse.

—The first time that 2.20 was ever beaten for three consecutive heats was in 1869, when Goldsmith Maid won the free-for all purse at Buffalo, in 2.19¼, 2·19½. 2.19¾.

—Cleveland's fall trotting meeting, September 14 to 17, will include the 2.40, 2.35, 2.30, 2.25, 2.20 and free-for-all trots, and the 2.17 pacing class—all for purses of $600 each.

—Lucy Fry is in slings at the Veterinary Hospital, and it is an even chance that the compound fracture will be cured sufficiently to allow her to play the part of a brood mare.

—Henry Chambers, the "rubber" of Prince Wilkes, is quite a banjo player, and as the Prince stands in his box-stall he listens attentively to the old Kentucky airs which Henry plays.

—William Arthur cast a shoe and finished outside the flag in the first heat of the 2.17 class at Buffalo, but the judges permitted him to start again, and he won fourth money, beating Jerome Turner.

—Legion, the full brother of Belle Hamlin, promises to have more size than his sister, and he is purely gaited, going close to the ground. He will not be handled until next season, when he will be 4 years old.

—After the race between horses of the 2,19 class at Buffalo it was insinuated that Van Ness did not labor as hard with J. Q. as he might have done, and on the following morning the discussion of this point grew so warm that Frank and Simonds came to blows.

—Volante has won seven races this season, including the forfeit received in the match with Tyrant, and been second three times, once in a walk-over won by a stable companion. The value of the Champion stakes was $4750, and his gross earnings thus far this year amount to $15,050.

—Jacobs, driver of the pacer Dan D., says; I will put in $1000, Gossip put in $1000 and Johnson $1000, and we will pace for it over Chicago, Cleveland, or Minneapolis tracks, whichever will add the most, and let the second save his stake, the first to take the balance. I mean pace, and my money is ready at any time.

—The entries for the Grand Prix de Paris, to be run for in 1888, were made at the same time as those for the English Derby and Oaks, and it is somewhat surprising to find that the entries are less than they were this year. The total is 336, and out of this number 218 are French-bred animals, while of the others 105 are English, 7 Russians, 4 Hungarians and 2 Germans.

—"Bob's Jug, rather a queer name for a horse, isn't it?" said one of the boys in Bowerman Brothers' stable this morning. "He was sired by George Wilkes, and received his initiatory lessons on the turf on Colonel R. G. Stoner's stock farm, down in old Kentucky. Bob Jones was the first man to hold the ribbons behind the little fellow. The stable boys could not think of a name for the nag, so they finally called him Bob's Jug, because Bob always kept his jug of bourbon in his stall. The nickname is now genuine. Rather a laughable incident wasn't it?"

—The Saratoga correspondent of the *Spirit of the Times* has this to say of a Philadelphia turfman: "Young Gratz, whose colt Elkwood captured the Sequel on the 7th inst., won enough in the stake and otherwise to pay for the colt nearly twice over. He recently purchased him from Mr. Medinger for $2500. Gratz, who is a modest, boyish-looking young fellow, and is comparatively new on the turf, has been singularly fortunate in his equine purchases. He is building up a breeding establishment, as well as a fine racing stable, and has started out with one purpose in view—to run to win under any and all circumstances.

—The Junior Champion stake was worth $9050, and it made Tremont's thirteenth consecutive success, leaving him just three behind The Bard's great 2-year-old record in England last year. His total gross winnings now foot up the handsome sum of $40,435, a larger sum than was ever won by a colt of his age in this country, and he has now placed to his credit more races than any of the same age in the history of the American turf. When will he stop? It is hard to say. Perhaps he will not stop, though rumor is commencing to whisper about one of his forelegs. He and Hanover left for Saratoga on Tuesday.

—In the 2.21 class (at Buffalo) Bonnie McGregor was a hot favorite over the field, composed of Alert, Charley Hilton, Longfellow Whip, Nobby, Belle F., Judge Lindsay and Judge Davis. Crawford drove Alert and Hickok, Hilton. Doble was at first inclined to enter a protest on the ground that Crawford had an interest in Hilton, but when Hickok showed a written transfer the objection was withdrawn. A little bad blood, however, remained. In the first heat, around the upper turn, Crawford had what he called a quiet agreement with Doble. The sulkies collided, and spokes were shattered. Bonnie McGregor got clear of the tangle and was winning, hands down, when Doble turned to look back at his interviewers. The guiding hand was relaxed for an instant, and the stallion went into the air. Quick as a flash Mc Carthy rallied Belle F. and sent her a leader under the wire before Doble could settle his horse. The time was 1.19.

HOUSEHOLD.

THE sure and simple method of keeping eggs sound by smearing the shells with linseed oil has long been practiced. The oil forms a sort of film over the shell, thereby preventing the two immediate causes of decomposition—the evaporation from and penetration of air into the egg. A recent experiment in point deserves notice. A dozen new-laid eggs were rubbed over with linseed oil applied with the tip of the finger; another dozen were coated in the like manner with poppy oil; two more eggs were left in their natural state. The whole twenty-six were then laid close together in three rows, in dry sand, upon a shelf, where they were left undisturbed. At the end of three months they were weighed, and again at the end of six months, when they were opened. The two eggs left in their natural state, at the end of three months, had lost 11 per cent, and were found to be half empty and the contents rotten. The eggs coated with poppy oil in three months lost 3 per cent. and in six months 4½ per cent of their weight. The eggs were still full and devoid of unpleasant smell. The eggs rubbed over with linseed oil in three months lost 2 per cent, and in six months 3 per cent only of their weight, and when opened were found to be full, with the smell of fresh eggs.

CHOP HAM VERY FINE.—To a cupful allow a rounding cup of cracker crumbs, or two cups of bread crumbs, four hard-boiled eggs, one and one-half cups of milk or water, a tablespoonful of butter, unless the ham is fat; if so, use but a teaspoonful. Butter a baking dish, put in a layer of crumbs, one of egg (sliced thin), and so proceed till all is used, having a layer of crumbs on top. Pour the milk or water carefully over the top before the last layer of crumbs is added, then put the crumbs over, cut the butter in pieces and put over the top and place in a quick oven for about half an hour, or until nicely browned, and serve very hot. If it seems too dry when it begins to brown add one-half cup of boiling water. It is difficult to give just the amount, as there is so much difference in bread and crackers, some absorbing a great deal more moisture than other makes.

RENNET.—Rennet is easily made at home, and costs less than half that the same quantity is charged when bought ready-made. Home-made rennet is also much stronger than the bought preparation, and is so useful in making summer delicacies that no kitchen should be without it. Get a calf's maw from a butcher. Tie the skin tightly at one end with a double loop of twine, and leave it in a dairy or cool larder. When you want rennet cut a piece about an inch square and soak it in half a teacupful of warm water all night. Next day take out the bit of rennet and to one pint of cream or milk use a large tablespoonful of the liquid.

ROASTED RABBIT.—Young rabbits are of course best, and are easily known by their smooth, sharp claws. After skinning, let them lie in water fifteen minutes or so, to draw out the blood; stuff with dressing prepared as for poultry. Baste frequently while roasting. When done, make a brown gravy. Serve with it cranberry sauce or currant jelly. Some use sausage meat in part for the dressing, but we always prefer the ordinary bread crumbs.

PUMPKIN PUDDING.—One pound of butter one pound of sugar, beaten to a cream, eight eggs beaten to a froth, two pounds pumpkin, mashed through the colander, one wineglassful of brandy, wine and rose water mixed. Spice to your taste. If ginger is used, then the rose water should be omitted, and no other spice used with the ginger. Nutmeg, cinnamon, and a very little cloves make a good flavoring, and a small teaspoonful of salt should be added. Tasting will be necessary to have the flavoring to your liking.

BAKED SQUASH.—One of the vegetables we are enjoying very much in these days is baked squash. It is so much sweeter than as ordinarily prepared that I think when once tried no one will go back to the boiled again. Simply remove the seeds and soft parts, leaving on the rind; season with salt and a little pepper and baste occasionally with butter. If one is roasting beef, put it in a pan with the meat; but it can be baked as well without meat, if more convenient.

THE cleanest and most polished floors have no water used on them at all. They are simply rubbed off every morning with a large flannel cloth, which is steeped in kerosene oil once in two or three weeks. Shake clean of dust, and with a rubbing brush or stubby broom go rapidly up and down the planks (not across). In a few rubbings the floor assumes a polished appearance that is not easily defaced by dirt or footprints.

WHEN your red tablecloth is too much worn in spots to use any longer on the table cut the good parts in the shape of napkins; fringe them out for about an inch; if inclined to ravel easily, overcast them, and it will be many a long day before any member of your family will discover that they are not regular "boughten" fruit napkins.

WITH bits of cold steak or roast beef one can make a delicious dish in the same manner, using generous layers of sliced tomatoes in place of the boiled eggs and omitting two-thirds of the water. Milk should never be used with tomatoes, although cream may be, and is very nice.

A SMALL barrel is a capital receptacle for soiled linen instead of a hamper. Have it well cleaned and lined with chintz; the outside should be either painted or covered with Turkey red. The lid must be covered or painted to correspond.

A DELICATE glue for mounting ferns and sea-weeds is made of five parts of gum-arabic, three parts white sugar, two parts starch, and a very little water boiled until thick and white.

FARM NOTES.

MAKING BUTTER.—An English expert on butter-making says: Let any person examine the grain of a high-class sample for himself by deliberately breaking a roll in half, and then repeat the operation upon an inferior sample. Country salt butter—why will people continue to favor the consumer with the flavor of salt instead of the flavor of butter?—is, in nine cases out of ten, either bad in grain or streaky. Streakiness, which is most obnoxious to the judge, is more common where salt is largely used, because the salt has much to do with the fault. Makers, too, who salt on the table instead of with brine make more streaky butter than others. Streaky butter is not only disagreeable to the eye, but is evidence of inferior workmanship; it tells that the butter is not of high flavor; that it will not keep, and that it contains an abnormal quantity of salt, of water, or both. Indeed, it is the presence of water, for which salt has a common affinity, that causes the undesirable appearance. After a certain point, mere bulk of salt is of no value as a preservative of butter; hence the objection of those who prefer to salt on the table instead of in the churn is unfounded. Salting with brine when the butter is granular gives the maker perfect command over the strength of the salt, and is not only the most sensible but the most practical method.

A REMEDY FOR THE CABBAGE WORM.—An experiment tried by C. C Young, of Henry county, Ohio, results in the discovery that unleached wood ashes prevent the ravages of cabbage worm and the deposit of eggs by the millers. He says: "I took dry unleached wood ashes, full strength, and splashed right on top of each plant, from a half to a shovelful, determined to kill the worms if it killed the cabbage (which was sure of total destruction any way, if no better remedy could be found than has been applied), and to my satisfaction and almost astonishment, the first application proved a radical cure, killing almost instantly every worm touched by the ashes. I took pains to jar the plant by hitting it lightly with my foot, to shake the ashes thoroughly between the leaves, to be sure to make soap of every worm. The plants were not only uninjured by the ashes but started with new life and energy. The swarm of millers which had constantly hovered over the patch seemed to leave in disgust, and no further trouble was experienced for several weeks, but a rapid and unmolested growth of the plants ensued."

REMEDY FOR SCOURS IN A CALF.—Scours, or diarrhea is always caused by indigestion. This disorder in young calves is almost always produced by over-feeding. The milk given to a calf should always be sweet; sour milk is injurious, as may be known by the horrible smell of the excrements of the buttermilk-fed calves. One does not realize how much the future health and thrift of animals depend upon the manner in which they are fed when young. But this is true and should be considered. Calves should have no more than three quarts of milk at a meal until they are two months old, when four or five quarts may be given. Warmed skimmed milk is excellent and wholesome food for calves. When from oversight or neglect a calf becomes scoured the best remedy is one quart of new milk warmed, with an egg beaten up in it, and given every three hours. When meal is given to calves it should not be mixed with the milk, but given dry so that it is eaten, and not given at all until the calf is a month old and will lick a little from the hand first.

GRAINS RAKINGS.—The gleanings after harvest are too valuable to be wasted, but not good enough to go in with the main crop. They should always be thrashed separately, or if much injured by rains thrown unthrashed by fork fuls into the pig or poultry yard. Wheat rakings are especially valuable for feeding. No other grain is as good for producing eggs, and it is also excellent to give fowls vigor to recover from the moulting season. Years ago sows with young pigs used to be turned into wheat stubble after the crop had been got off. On scattered grain and young clover pigs would thrive finely and where wheat fields are fenced in so that they can be thus pastured it is hardly worth while to rake the stubble.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

SHEEP AS SCAVENGERS.—The American Agriculturist is of the opinion that sheep are better scavengers in a bearing orchard than hogs, notwithstanding they will bark small trees. Even if ringed, hogs will exterminate most grasses in a small lot, but orchard grass will flourish under the trees and under the hardest gnawing of the sheep. Besides that, sheep will eat up all the windfalls, no matter how small, bitter, astringent or rotten, with a more unquestioning appetite than swine; hence they protect the trees more effectually against insect enemies.

THE grease which is natural to wool is a valuable substance and is abstracted by the French people for the purpose of various industries. It contains a large quantity of potash, and consists of a natural soap, soluble in water, and able to take up a large quantity of it. It is a costly waste to wash sheep, and the New York *Times* thinks in course of time this valuable fat, which often weighs more than the fleece, will be saved and utilized. At present there is no market for it in this country.

PIGS IN ORCHARDS.—One objection to pasturing orchards with hogs is that they soon root the ground into hills and hollows, making it impossible to mow weeds and difficult to plough well. Pigs will not destroy the most troublesome weeds, and unless these are otherwise disposed of an orchard left to their care will soon become very foul. For eating fallen fruit pigs, unless starved to it, are inferior to sheep.

CUSTOMER—"But ain't the trousers too long?" Merchant—"Too long? Dey is made to fit a man exzeckly your size; if your legs happen to be a drifle short you must quarrel mit nature—not de tailor."

MAUD (reading title of picture)—"A Hunt—after Leech. "What kind of an animal do you suppose a leech is, Clara?" Clara (doubtfully)—"Oh, I don't know; something like a fox, I should think."

SALT codfish, simmered twenty minutes (put it on to cook in cold water, heating gradually) and chopped very fine, prepared like the ham, very fine, is very nice. Both, of course, must be heated and mixed as in the recipe for veal hash.

OR, if one doesn't want to bother with the roll-pans, we make it a little differently and call it "scalloped" ham, or veal, or chicken, or whatever it may be. And people haven't the least idea they are eating "only hash, and nothing more."

To Consumptives,

Reader, can you believe that the Creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on consumption and kindred affections. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

By learning to obey you will know how to command.

* * * * Stricture of the urethra, however inveterate or complicated from previous bad treatment, speedily and permanently cured by our new and improved methods. Book, references and terms sent for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Be mindful of things past and provident of things to come.

The Beauty of Woman

is her crown of glory. But alas! how quickly does the nervous debility and chronic weakness of the sex cause the bloom of youth to pass away, sharpen the lovely features, and emaciate the rounded form! There is but one remedy which will restore the faded roses and bring back the grace of youth. It is Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a sovereign remedy for the diseases peculiar to females. It is one of the greatest boons ever conferred upon the human race, for it preserves that which is fairest and dearest to all mankind—the beauty and the health of woman.

By the approval of evil you become guilty of it.

The Conflict

Between disease and health is often brief and fatal. It is better to be provided with cheap and simple remedies for such common disorders as coughs, colds, &c., than to run the risk of contracting a fatal disease through neglect. DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM is a sure and safe remedy for all diseases of the lungs and chest. If taken in season it is certain to cure, and may save you from that terrible disease, Consumption. It has been known and used for many years, and it is no exaggeration to say that it is the best remedy in the world for Coughs, &c.

Be circumspect and cautious in whatever you undertake.

Sick Headache. Thousands who have suffered intensely with sick headache say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has completely cured them. One gentleman thus relieved, writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." Sold by all druggists. 100 doses $1.

Beauty without honesty is like poison in a box of gold.

Do not read this for it is an advertisement calculated to show forth the virtues and wonderful recuperative power of Carboline, the great Petroleum Hair renewer, as it is nature's own production we cannot praise it too highly. Try it yourself. For sale by all druggists.

Many of our troubles are brought upon us by our insisting upon having our own way.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There are but two roads; the one leads to God, the other to despair and death.

If you have Cutting, Scalding, or Stinging sensations in the parts when voiding urine—Swamp-Root will quickly relieve and cure.

So long as cows will eat grain or meal it will pay to give them some daily. If it don't they are not worth keeping anyway. Good cows will grow poor when kept on grass alone and in full flow of milk. And when the pasture fails they will have no reserve supply of flesh and fat to keep them in condition for milking next winter.

He never gives faith, but he brings his child into a situation where it will be tried.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. Use it and save your horses and wagons. One greasing will last two weeks.

Nothing can put so much music into a man as the consciousness of being at one with Christ.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

The best way for a man to get out of a lowly position is to be conspicuously effective in it.

GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out.

The true rule in business is to guard and do by the things of others as they do by their own.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure, Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

Selfishness, of whatever sort, begets moroseness, fault finding, and distrust.

FACETIÆ.

COLONEL CHILL HAZZARD told us a couple of stories of Sherman which are new to me. He was in the same car with the hero of Georgia on their way home from some army reunion not long ago. The seat beside the general happened to be vacant for a time and Colonel Hazzard passing along the aisle stopped and said:

"General, may I share your seat?"

Sherman glanced up through his iron gray brows and responded somewhat wearily:

"Yes—if you ain't just going to say you were with me."

Hazzard hadn't more than fairly seen the point of qualification until a stranger came up full of enthusiasm and reaching out to shake hands exclaimed:

"General Sherman, how do you do? Natural as life, I swear. I was with you, general; I was with you when we split the heart of the rebellion in twain."

"I knew it," was all the answer he got, but as soon as he moved away the old general broke out emphatically: "They were all 'with me' and they are all 'with me' yet. By heavens, if I had ever had half as many able-bodied men 'with me' as say they were the war wouldn't have lasted a week."

GEORGE—"It's a queer thing, but they say that in Omaha there is a society of young men pledged never to marry, and that applications for membership are coming in faster than they can be attended to."

Maud—"I am not at all surprised. The only wonder is it did not start up long ago."

"Why, are the girls so homely?"

"Oh, no; they are pretty enough."

"Strong-minded, perhaps?"

"Oh! not a bit."

"Hot-tempered, may be?"

"I don't believe they have temper enough to shoo a hen."

"Why, what can be the matter?"

"Well, you just ought to take one look at them. They keep three weeks behind the fashions all the year 'round."

A COUPLE from the humbler walks of life came before a justice of the peace to be married, when, the ceremony being over, the bride began to to weep copiously.

"What's the matter?" asked the new husband.

"I never told you that I don't know how to cook," sobbed the bride.

"Don't fret. I'll not have anything for you to cook. I'm a poet."

"How burnt your face and lips are by the sun?" said young Crimsonbeak to Miss Fussanfeather the other evening while calling.

"Yes, I am frightfully burned. What can I do for it?"

"Why don't you try cold cream?"

"Well, I don't care if I do. I'll take chocolate and vanilla."

And before the imprudent young man was aware of it he was being spirited down the street in the direction of an ice-cream saloon.

"HORRIBLE weather, this!" exclaimed Mrs. De Cool, "and so many persons being sunstruck."

"Yes, there's something wrong with the atmosphere, and we have been sufficiently sun struck for one family, I think," answered Mr. De C.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, we have seven; that's enough!"

"You sit on your horse like a butcher," said a pert young officer, who happened to be of royal blood, to a veteran general who was somewhat bent from age.

"It is highly probable," responded the old warrior, with a grim smile; "it is because all my life I've been leading calves to the slaughter."

"I'LL engage you," said the theatre manager to the actor in search of a job, "but times are hard just now, and I can't give you any Patti prices. How would $100 a week suit you?"

"No, cully," said the actor, "that won't do at all—that isn't enough. Say, see here, suppose you give me $10 a week and pay it."

OFFICE BORE—"Helloa, Bascombe; you missed me dreadfully, I'm sure."

Busy Editor—"Yes, Mr. Graves."

"I'm just home from a little trip to the Yosemite."

"Ah, indeed! Well I'm glad to see you're back,"

[It sounded all right, but the bore wondered whether the apostrophe was there or not.]

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 63 Mercer St., New York.

OPIUM and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

RUPTURE QUICKLY CURED by FRINK'S RUPTURE REMEDY. Explanation and testimonials free. Address O. FRINK, 163 Broadway, N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

GIVEN AWAY! To introduce them, One Reserve out receive for 16 cents in postage stamps to pay mailing and wrapping, large parlor engraving of all "OUR PRESIDENTS," size, 22 by 28 inches; worth $5. Also some one in this community should send $1 immediately for credit and secure the agency of the best selling book now published, "The Lives and Deeds of Our Presidents." Hundreds of copies can be sold here. Address Rixey Pub. Co., 304 Wabash Av., Chicago.

ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

JONES OF PAYS the FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every Scale Warranted. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

THERE is no mystery about making neats-foot oil. The only thing necessary is to boil in a kettle as many cattle's feet and hoofs as can be obtained and skim off the oil until no more rises. From the four feet of one animal a pint of oil is generally obtained, and it is well worth the trifling cost of making it.

WHILE the Union troops were marching through a Maryland town during Lee's invasion, some of the stragglers broke into a bakery, and, as one of them issued forth, bearing a loaf of bread on a bayonet an Irish soldier cried out, "Liftinint! liftinint! be jabbers, there goes a man wid the staff of life on the point of death."

A heavy growth of hair is produced by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer.

Every description of malarial disorder yields to the curative power of Ayer's Ague Cure.

Better face danger at once than to always be in fear.

A QUESTION ABOUT

Brown's Iron Bitters

ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS** no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found.

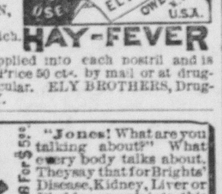
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—**all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia**—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the **ONLY** iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **TAKE NO OTHER.**

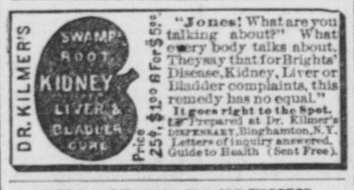
ELY'S **CREAM BALM** IS WORTH 1000 TO ANY MAN Woman or Child suffering from CATARRH. —A. E. NEWMAN, Grailing, Mich.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego N. Y.



"Jones! What are you talking about?" What every body talks about. They say that for Bright's Disease, Kidney, Liver or Bladder complaints, this remedy has no equal." It goes right to the Spot. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N.Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free).

A Skin of Beauty is a joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin. FERD. T. HOPKINS, Manager, 48 Bond St., N. Y. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Parisn's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. R. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business; tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2721 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M., and Sundays.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD Sold Everywhere. Get the Genuine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This successful medicine is a carefully-prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics, and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, barks and herbs. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ASK FOR THE **W. L. DOUGLAS**

Best material, perfect fit, equals any $5 or $6 shoe, every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe. Warranted." Congress, Button and Lace. Boys ask for the W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe. Same styles as the $5.00 shoe. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

NO LADY IS REALLY BEAUTIFUL Without a Clear, White Complexion

This Great American Lotion for Beautifying the Complexion and Healing the Skin.

To a large extent conceals the evidence of age. A few applications will make the skin beautifully soft, smooth, and white. It is not a paint or powder that will fill up the pores of the skin, and by so doing create disease of the skin, such as Pimples, etc., but is a perfectly clear liquid, a valuable discovery that causes the cheek to glow with health, and rival the lily in whiteness. It is impossible to detect in the beauty it confers. It cures Oily Skin, Pimples, Freckles, Face Grubs, Black Heads, Blotches, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face, Barber's Itch, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes of the skin from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes containing sediment, while it beautifies the skin, giving it that healthy, natural and youthful appearance which it is impossible to obtain by any other means. It is conceded by connoisseurs in the art to be the best and safest beautifier the world ever produced.

For sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Send for Circulars, with Testimonials and Beautiful Picture, free.

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33 486

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

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BOOK AGENTS WANTED for PLATFORM ECHOES or LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART, *By John B. Gough.*

His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good, full of laughter and tears. *It sells at sight to all.* To it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT. 1000 Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $100 to $200 a month made. Distance no hindrance as we give Extra Terms and Pay Freight. Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

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Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the trade. Send for Price List.

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

G has taken the lead in Gleets of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldtime. A. L. SMITH, Bradley, Ark. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

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Cleanses, purifies and makes clothes white and sweet. Excellent for Bath and Toilet. Full pound bars only. For sale everywhere.

12 DOLLARS each for *New and Perfect* SEWING MACHINES. Warranted five years. Sent on trial if desired. Buy direct and save $15 to $40. Organs given as premiums. Write for FREE circular with 1000 testimonials from every state. GEO. PAYNE & CO. 44 W. Monroe St., Chicago.

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Pimples, Blotches, Scaly or Oily Skin, Blemishes and all Skin Diseases Cured and Complexion Beautified by **Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap.** Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents by WM. DREYDOPPEL, Manufacturer, 208 North Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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MARLIN Magazine Rifle.

For large or small game—all sizes. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TARGET RIFLES, world renowned. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind PROOF, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND," send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., SEP. 1, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Fall! Dress Goods! Fall!

—French Curls, Tricot, Silks and Wool mixed, Cashmeres, Wide—
Stripes, Home Spun, All the new Beads,
—Buttons and Fringes,—Piles of New Goods—Beautiful Cut Glass,
Handsome and Unique Bric-a-brac at ex-
—tremely low prices. You will regret it if you do not call—We—
lead in new styles—never follow—always at
the head.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Nights are getting much cooler.

——Plums are selling at from 75cts to $1 per bushel.

——Forepaugh's show is billed for Bellefonte, October 12.

——Gingerich's new mill building at Oak Hall will soon be under roof.

——The Lemont base ball club cleared forty dollars in the festival recently held.

——The Jacob Weaver farm near Pine Grove Mills was sold to George W. Weaver, for $4000.

——A large pic-nic composed of a number of Sabbath schools, is to be held at Spring Mills, Sep. 4th.

——The Pleasant Gap band will discourse music for the G. A. R. excursion to Lewisburg, on the 9th.

——The annual basket picnic of the Centre County Veteran Club will be held near Lemont, Saturday, Sept. 18.

——An excursion from Centre Hall to Fowler station is contemplated by one of the Sabbath schools of this place.

——Mr J. B Solt has shipped his fence-machine to Williams Grove, where it will be put on exhibition during the picnic.

——The Centre county delegates to the Prohibition convention, promised $25 from this county towards a $10,000 campaign fund.

——This is the time of the year for merchants and all business men to do their advertising. You always sow before you reap.

——We had the wished for rain on Monday evening, it came down in streams in this section. We have accounts that this most welcome shower hit most parts of the county.

——The morning trains going east on Monday and Tuesday were packed full of people from different points in the valley, bound for William's Grove, to attend the picnic.

——We hear a report that Harvy Korman, who moved to Nebraska from Miles township, does not find the west agreeable to his tastes and that he contemplates coming back to good old Centre again.

— Jonathan Dinges, of Philipsburg, gave our sanctum a call. Mr. D. is a brother of Jac. Dinges, dec'd, and one of the oldest and most experienced locomotive engineers in the state.

——The Centre county Republicans will hold their convention at Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 7th. It makes very little difference whether they meet or not, no one cares, as they never make the riffle.

——James Benner and his nephew, G. O. Benner, contemplate opening a grocery store in Bellefonte shortly. The former named gentleman was recently in the same business in Lock Haven. His partner is from Centre Hall.

——The 20 acre tract of land, adjoining Spring Mills on the west, belonging to the Peter Wilson estate, was sold at public sale to Dr. Frank Van Valzah for $100 per acre. The farm 1¼ west was bid up to $39 per acre but not sold.

—While in Boalsburg one day this week, we met Dr. Chas. Emerick, and had quite a pleasant chat with him at his office. Charley has dissolved partnership and set up for himself, although young in the profession, he has quite a lucrative practice.

——Our esteemed medical friend and former townsman, Dr. W. V. Runkle of Philadelphia, is visiting friends here. The Doc has a lucrative practice in the City of Brotherly-love, we are pleased to learn, and yet he keeps up a remembrance and longing for his native heath.

——Sup't. Wolf is now in the midst of his work of examinations. This is one of the main features of his duties. We are fortunate in having so efficient a gentleman at the head of our schools, as his examinations are the most thorough, which secures good teachers and elevates the standard of our common Schools.

——Centre Hall, like other towns, has a good many juvenile cigarette smokers, who might be saved by a boro' ordinance against the evil. The city council of Oakland, Cal., has passed an ordinance making the smoking of cigarettes in any public square or street, by any minor under 16 years of age, a misdemeanor.

——The boro school directors have cut down the session of public schools from eight months, as previously announced, to seven. The reason for doing this was that several of the directors thought it would make taxes too high and preferred to have a shorter term of school, than employ cheaper instructors. We heartily agree with them in this.

THE HEATED TERM.

Hot, whew! is what was a common exclamation for the last ten days. The hot wave has run mercury up to over the nineties, and for the first time this summer our nights are approaching what is termed warm. Roads have become fearfully dusty and vegetation is suffering for want of rain. The corn crop has suffered some, but will still be pretty good. Waters are getting low, cisterns are failing with many and springs are getting low. Yet amid all this misery Sunday school and other picnics are panning out well.

NEW FIRM.

There is a new firm in the Grenoble grain house at Coburn, which took possession on Tuesday. Mr. Gettig retires and will become manager of Grenoble's Spring Mills store. The new partners at Coburn are Adam Bartges & Son, and the firm name will be Grenoble, Bartges & Co. Success to them.

BIG PIC-NIC.

The Sunday schools of Spring Mills, with six schools invited, will hold a basket picnic in the grove back of the Presbyterian church, on Saturday, September 4. A large gathering is looked for, and with many good things to eat and the good things that will be said, it will no doubt be a fine affair.

——The little boys of Boalsburg beat the Pine Grove ball team, last Saturday by a score of 15 to 5. They now feel much bigger.

——Mr. Wm. E. Gray who has been a student in the law office of Hastings and Reeder, was admitted to the Centre co. bar last week.

——Excursion tickets can be had by parties desiring to attend the State fair at Philadelphia, which opens on the 1st and will continue until the 18th of this month.

——Mr. Byron Caris had his thumb smashed by a large stone falling on it, while at work on Mingle's cistern, on Monday.

——Never accuse a man of bribery or fraud unless you are in possession of the facts. Lying, like a boomerang, comes back to the one that started it.

——Another member has been added to the Centre county bar. Mr. Wm. E. Gray, a student with Hastings & Reeder, was admitted on Monday of last week.

——The Centre Hall delegates to the state prohibition convention got home sober—they left here ditto. The boys deserve congratulation for some fine vocal music on the train.

——The buildings for the new distillery about a half a mile below Coburn on Penns creek, are nearly completed and the institution will be put in operation the coming fall.

——The farm of Judge Runkle, dec'd., in Potter township, was sold on Saturday to Dr. W. V. Runkle, of Philadelphia, for $36 per acre. The farm contains 79 acres.

——Mr. John S. Forster, landlord at State College, broke one of his legs by falling from a ladder, last Saturday, while picking fruit. We are sorry for our friend Forster. A law should be passed to prevent people from climbing ladders.

——Large quantities of iron ore are shipped from the railroad station at Lemont.

——Mr. Albert A. Lucas, solicitor for the Bellefonte *Republican*, called on us on Tuesday.

——Recorder Bible is seriously ill, and has been confined to his home for over two weeks. Hope he will recover right soon.

——Quite a number of Centre Hall folks have gone William's Grove. We wish them all a pleasant time.

LINDEN HALL NOTES.

Master Johnny Ross, son of Jas. A. Ross, has been sick for some time with cholera infantum, but is now some better. Mrs. Sarah Radclif of Philadelphia, is now visiting her sister, Mrs. Shannon Boal. Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, of Spring Mills, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Will Keller. On Monday morning they took the train for Bellefonte to spend a few days with their daughter, Mrs Crawford. Quite a number of our people took the early train for granger picnic at Williams Grove, among the number were G. L. Bumgardner, David Campbell, Joe. Garbrick, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Meyer, and Mrs. Jno. Carper. There is some danger of Jno. T. Ross losing the sight of his eye, which he had hurt about two weeks ago. Dr. Radclif, of Philadelphia, was one of the arrivals at our station Monday eve. He is a nephew of Mrs. J. S. Boal, at whose place he is now stopping. J. H. Ross our live and obliging merchant, is doing a good business, always paying the highest prices for all kinds of produce, at present he is paying 12c for butter, 12c for eggs, 6c for lard, 75c for onions and he has also bought and shipped over 100 bushels of plums from our people, of which we have an over abundance, paying 75c to $1 for the same. Mr. Daniel Hess, our retired merchant has now got down to daylaboring and has more than he can well do, and if wages don't soon get better he talks of striking, but we hope it will be to some shady nook.

COMING EVENTS.

Grand Army meeting at Lewisburg, Sept. 9.

Centre county Granger's picnic on Nittany mountain, near Centre Hall on Sept. 16.

Central Synod of Penn'a. at Centre Hall, beginning Sept. 29.

The Veteran Club of Centre county, will hold its annual reunion and picnic at Lemont, Sept. 18.

——THE SICK.—Mrs. Sarah Neff is improving, though not able to leave her room. Mr. John Emerick is able to be up again from his second attack of heart disease. Luther Stover of Aaronsburg, is able to be about again, after several weeks confinement of fever.

HOG CHOLERA.

Hog cholera is prevailing to a serious extent in Ferguson township, and many are dying from the disease. Sam'l Homan lost 16 hogs, and other heavy losers are Fred Bottorf, Wm. Musser, James Fortney and other farmers.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain **25** Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on REPORTER.

GRAND ARMY EXCURSION TO LEWISBURG.

The Grand Army gathering at Lewisburg on 9 September will be a big affair. An excursion train will run through from Bellefonte, with the following rates of fare for the round trip:

From Bellefonte,	$1 97
" Lemont,	1 70
" Oak Hall,	1 65
" Linden Hall,	1 59
" Centre Hall,	1 50
" Spring Mills,	1 50
" Coburn,	1 40
" Cherry Run,	1 08

Tickets good to return next day (10) on morning train. Train leaves Bellefonte on 9th, at 6 a. m., returning, leave Lewisburg at 9 p. m.

PENN TOWNSHIP NOTES.

Politics is getting lively, and the people are strong for Black and the whole state and county ticket, all say they never knew better men to be put in nomination. Quite a number from Millheim and Penn twp., attended the Swengle camp-meeting last week. On Sunday it was estimated there were 4000 to 5000 people on the ground. Merchant and chief burgess Spigelmyer is moving his store to the new room on Main street in Millheim, and he will make things boom in his new quarters. Every train to the mountains has berry pickers; berries never were so plenty. All Millheim, 100 witnesses, had been summoned on the Musser liquor case, but fortunately it was stopped, and unnecessary costs saved by Mr. Musser pleading guilty. Esq. Reifsnyder is erecting new buildings on his farm. The corn crop will be good. S.

BRUSHVALLEY SPLINTS.

Temperance lecturers are getting around this way. That little man Mills, with a big head and much in it gave our people a lecture one day last week which was well thought of. The nomination of Chauncy F. Black for governor suits all, some wanted Wallace, but now they all say Black fills the bill. The Democrats of Miles will poll a big majority for the whole ticket. Berries are plenty all over; corn and potatoes in abundance; some complain of potatoes rotting, but there will be enough anyway. A Sunday school celebration was held in the woods last Saturday, near James Cormans and a fine time was had. Milton Burket, of Ohio, is at home visiting his mother, who is seriously ill. Cal. Crouse was badly hurt by falling from a load of oats, at Daniel Royers, alighting on his head, causing severe bruises. The young statesmen of Rebersburg have formed a debating club—good for the boys, it is better than loafing around at nights.

——On Saturday night, the 14th, a barn belonging to Judge Munson, of Philipsburg, was destroyed by fire. Among the contents destroyed were thirty-five tons of hay and 111 dozen sheaves of rye,

——Mr. W. L. Royer writes us from Nebraska, that they had quite a drouth the forepart of the summer, but recently had a good rain. Small grain is all good but corn and potatoes will be a small crop. Mr. Royer sent us copies of Nebraska papers which can be had by calling at this office by such as wish to invest in Nebraska property.

——We are inclined to think that the next move towards church improvement will be by the Reformed people of our town. Possibly they will erect an entirely new edifice, in which event they no doubt would wisely conclude to plant it in the direction of the railroad station.

——Jacob L. Roup near State College, died at his home on Sunday afternoon from the effects of the injuries received while riding on the construction train, on the Bellefonte & Buffalo Run railroad. Mr. Roup was a consistent member of the German Reformed church, a good citizen, kind and affectionate husband and father. He leaves a wife and four children, all who have grown up to man and womanhood. The deceased was 77 years old.—[Dem.

——The saw mill, dwelling house and store house of Mr. Wm. Decker, situated about one mile and a half from Utahville, Clearfield county, together with a large quantity of lumber and other property, including a car loaded with lumber, were totally destroyed by fire between 1 and 2 o'clock on last Tuesday morning, involving a loss estimated at from $10,000 to $12,000. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin.

——Pic-nics to Long's cave, a short distance east of Centre Hall, are all the go now. Must bol en kleener Steambot nei do, Sam.

——Gen. Yony Wolf, of Miles, has gone to Florida. The General tells us he might make that state his home if he likes things down there. Perhaps the sight of a few alligators, with jaws distended for a sweet Centrecounty morsel, may turn the General's steps homeward.

——Spring Mills is now a postal money order office.

——When you are in Bellefonte, call at the Logan Machine works and see the Little Giant Fence Machine, *price* $40! 18aug4t

——Mr. Robert Duncan, formerly of Spring Mills, now a citizen of Milton, was in town Monday last.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Leisenring and family, who spent several weeks at this place, returned to their home at Lewisburg, on Friday last.

Mr. Harry Connor, of Philadelphia, is visiting at the home of D. C. Keller.

Dr. Radcliff, of Philadelphia, popped into town one day last week and only stayed long enough to shake hands with friends and was off on the next train.

Mr. John Hill, one of Williamsport's young gents, is visiting his friend, Witmer Smith of this place.

Miss Maime Rissel, of Williamsport is visiting Miss Grace Smith.

For rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, cramp and colic there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

——It looks very much as though the managers of the Lewisburg Fair intend to give a fair and honest horse race, they have sent to Philadelphia for a starting judge who will be impartial. They promise to show some very fine speed and good blood on their track. They offer over $1000 for races, and $500 for buggies. They offer such premiums in all departments as bid fair to have fine displays in each. We would not be surprised if it equaled the state fair in many departments and excell it in some.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY.

A speech by Mr. Labouchere in the house of commons succeeded in drawing from the new government an outline of its policy in regard to Ireland.

Capt. Samuel Fisher, of the brigantine Francis A. Barstow, was killed on board his vessel by falling block.

Dr. Leffman, port physician at Philadelphia, has examined the sick crew of the British steamer Craigendorn, and reported that the disease from which they were suffering was malarial fever, and recommended that the vessel be discharged from quarantine.

A negro named Sylvester narrowly escaped lynching at Eggertsville, N. Y., for an attempted assault upon his employer's daughter.

Cincinnati Germans refuse to take part in a parade in which Sam Jones and Sam Small have been invited to participate on the grounds of recent utterances by the two evangelists about Germans.

Night fishermen on the Jersey coast are accused of killing fish with dynamite.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston is ill at St. Louis.

Governor Gray, of Indiana, has offered a reward of $1,000 for the apprehension of any citizen in that state engaged in lynching people.

Andrew D. White, late of Cornell university, has telegraphed from Geneva, Switzerland, that he will under no consideration be a candidate for congress.

Two Chicago grocers have been held each in $1,000 for trial for selling oleomargarine without stamping it as such.

It is reported that Sir Charles Dilke is in Canada, traveling under the name of "J. Garnett Titlow."

New York plumbers are agitated over the question of apprenticeships, and a general strike is the result.

Darby and Raymond, the men involved in the Newark scandal, still linger in jail, being unable to procure bondsmen.

The plumbers employed in a number of New York city shops went on strike, and a general strike or a lockout is not improbable.

The rear coach of a north-bound passenger train on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railroad jumped the track near Lyons, Tex., resulting in the death of Mr. Lockett, a passenger, and in injuries to fifteen other persons.

Congressman William L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., was renominated by the Democrats against his request to be relegated to private life.

Premus Fundee (colored), aged 103 years died in Syracuse.

The Mayflower won the yacht race at New York, with the Puritan a close second.

The Ohio Republican state convention met at Columbus and nominated candidates for state offices. Gen. Robinson was nominated to head the ticket for secretary of state; supreme judge, M. G. Williams, Fayette county; clerk supreme court, A. H. Hester, Van Wert county; school commissioner, Eli T. Tappan, Gambier; board public works, W. M. Hahn, Mansfield

The canal convention at Syracuse, N. Y., elected George Clinton, of Buffalo, as president.

Gladstone has gone to Germany on a vacation trip.

A colored boy named John Walker, 14 years old, was arrested in Boston charged with attempting to poison his father, a well known colored resident.

Ten American vessels have been seized by the Dominion cutters since the fisheries troubles began, and suits are pending against most of them.

Frank R. Campbell, a discharged Chicago clerk, presented a revolver at the head of Mr. Carruthers, his former employer, and compelled him to draw him a check for $150. He was arrested.

Maj. Levi Lylrand, a citizen of Edgefield county, S. C., died in great agony from hydrophobia resulting from the bite of a dog received last May.

Mrs. Brass and James Craft, charged with the murder of Milas Brass, the husband of the female prisoner, have been removed from the county jail at Norwich to Cadiliac, Mich., to escape lynching.

Two negroes, charged with murder, were taken from jail at Magnolir, La., by a mob of lynchers and hanged from a bridge outside the town.

A fire at Saratoga destroyed the freight depot of the Delaware and Hudson Canal company and a number of railroad cars, involving a loss of $100,000 to the company.

The steamship The Queen ran down a schooner coming from Liverpool.

There is a curious mystery about $35,000 worth of bonds which are advertised as having been stolen from the mails between New York and St. Louis. The same bonds were thought to have been lost on the Oregon.

Brig. Gens. Louis Fitzgerald, James McLeer, Amasa J. Parker, Jr., and Peter C. Doyle were elected to the command of the newly created First, Second, Third and Fourth brigades, N. G., S. N. Y., with headquarters respectively at New York, Brooklyn Albany and Buffalo.

A boy named Walter Grandy, 4 years old of Forth Worth, Tex., died in terrible agony from hydrophobia, the madstone test having failed in his case.

After taking 205 ballots and vainly trying to effect a compromise, the Democratic convention for the Eighth Virginia congressional district adjourned without making a nomination.

The new torpedo boat Peacemaker was exhibited in the presence of a crowd of people on the Hudson river. Among her feats was a dive under the passenger steamer City of Kingston, which was passing up the river.

There was a lively fist fight between Frank W. Savin and John Goodchild, two members of the New York stock exchange. It originated over an insulting remark made by Mr. Sabin, and spectators say that Mr. Goodchild was the "best man."

The Brooklyn jockey club opened its new grounds, and about 15,000 persons witnessed the races.

The New Jersey Democrats will hold a state convention at Trenton, Sept. 28.

Sylvanus Carr, of Germantown, Pa., was drowned at Asbury Park, N. J., while bathing.

Willie Sells, the Kansas boy murderer, has been sentenced to be hanged.

Cutting says he will demand indemnity from Mexico, and that he will not go on the lecture platform nor enter a dime museum.

A malicious attempt was made to wreck an excursion train near Joliet, Ills., by placing four formidable obstructions on the track within a mile.

A tramp was arraigned in Chicago, and over $1,000 in drafts were found in his possession. He was fined $50, which he paid.

The Democratic congressional convention at Alexandria, Va., after taking over 200 ballots without result, adjourned, and the candidates go before the people, the one getting the most votes to be the candidate.

Massachusetts Democrats will hold their state convention at Worcester, Sept. 30.

Allen A. Myers, managing editor of The Cincinnati Enquirer, has been arrested and released on bail, charged with perjury in connection with the arrest of ex-Auditor Cappellar at the Columbus convention on a charge of bribing delegates.

The strike on the Broadway, New York, horse car line has been settled, and the men went to work this morning. The company agrees to try the six-trip schedule four days, and if it is found to extend more than twelve hours a day to return to the five-trip schedule.

William Lawler, a railroad flagman in Lowell, Mass., sustained serious, but it is hoped not fatal, injuries in a successful effort to rescue a deaf and dumb child that had got upon the track.

John T. Swift was nominated for governor of California by the Republicans of that state.

Hot weather at Saranac kept President Cleveland and his party at their inn, and games of cards were the wildest excitement they cared to indulge in.

Minister Jackson declines to make public his reasons for resigning the Mexican mission.

Capt. William Cook, a veteran of the late war, and since the war a professor at Harvard university and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, accidentally shot himself at Chatham, Mass, with fatal effect.

William O'Brien, of Attleboro, Mass., has been arrested, charged with a fatal assault upon Mrs. Elizabeth Brany, of Norton.

Several Prohibition nominations for congress have been made in Illinois, and it is proposed to put a state ticket in the field.

Fifty cents, with costs reaching to nearly $5, was decided to be the penalty of mild swearing in Keyport, N. J.

Adam Herbert threw a quantity of nitric acid on his mistress, Nettie Tucker, at Long Branch, and burned her terribly. He was arrested and held in light bail, and there is much dissatisfaction at the lenity of the magistrate.

The bark Virginia, of Bath, Me., Capt. J. M. Allen, was struck by a hurricane 100 miles east of Cape Hatteras, dismasted and waterlogged. After drifting for five days the captain, his family and the crew of fifteen men were rescued by the bark Allen Wilde, Capt. Powers, and brought to New York.

Employes of the New York Central railroad belonging to Distrikt Assembly No. 65, K. of L., have made a demand for an increase of wages, and say they will strike immediately if their request is not granted.

Pension Clerk Gay, of Pittsburg, whose crookedness lately came to light, is found to have embezzled $11,000. He will be tried for forgery.

Mrs. Rose Van Stein, of Cincinnati, has been attacked with rabies. She was bitten by a pet spaniel a month ago.

Mrs. Robinson and her pious ally, Thomas R. Smith, the Somerville, Mass., poisoners, were held in $10,000 bail for trial.

Constant Benoit, a Swede, was killed by a boar at Knoxville, Tenn.

The fourth southern exposition was successfully opened at Louisville, Ky.

Mr. N. P. Lombard, of New Haven, Conn., whose wife and children disappeared from his home about three years ago, discovered the whereabouts of the children in the investigation into the conduct of a baby farm where his children were found.

Michael Villet, of Chicago, punished his young son by tying him to a post and leaving him. The boy was rescued by neighbors when almost dead, and the father now awaits the action of the grand jury.

Police Inspector Byrnes, of New York, has arrested one Kylian, a Bohemian, as the actual incendiary in the Kohut arson case. The Kohut brothers, Henry and Edward, were sentenced to Sing Sing prison for life for the crime, which led to the burning to death of Mrs. Mary Fielka and her two children. Henry has confessed that Kylian is guilty and that Edward Kohut is innocent.

Lawrence M. Donovan, a printer, leaped from the centre of the Brooklyn bridge Saturday and was taken from the river unharmed. Justice Duffy fined him $10 after giving him a lecture.

The under sheriff of Queens county prevented the pugilistic encounter between Sullivan and Hearld at Ridgewood park. A big crowd of sports were disappointed.

Washington Typos Object.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—A Times Washington special says: The government printing office controls the Typographical union of this city and the Typographical union insists that all private printing establishments in Washington shall make their prices conform to the government rates, and has boycotted one of the largest private firms and deprived it of its contract to do the Democratic congressional campaign printing because it refused to comply with this demand. It is now asserted that Mr. Benedict, the newly-appointed public printer, is opposed to the Typographical union, and will endeavor to expel its members from the government printing office.

A Headless Horseman.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 30.—Friday evening an unknown herd boy met with a fatal accident in Wanbunsee county, near Eskridge. He was riding a fractious horse near Rock creek, when he was seen to fall from the horse and his foot caught in the stirrup. The horse started on a dead run and finally disappeared from sight. The animal was tracked three miles by the blood of his victim, but neither he nor the rider was found. An effort is being made to ascertain the man's name.

A Charmed Life.

COLDWATER, Mich., Aug. 30.—The second attempt to take the life of A. T. Lanphere within the last week was made Friday. While passing near the Salvation barracks, a rope was thrown over his head, and he was pulled into a vacant lot, hit on the head with a sand bag and shot three times, two balls lodging in an account book in his breast pocket, and the other in a match safe. He was not injured, except by being bruised. A mask and revolver were found near the spot.

A Weather Bureau in New Jersey.

TRENTON, Aug. 30.—The reduction in the force of the signal service, caused by act of congress at its last session, has induced the chief signal officer to abandon the proposed establishment of an inland weather station in New Jersey. It is understood that arrangements have been completed for opening a station at either this city or Newark, with full facilities for taking observations and promulgating weather reports.

Free Trade Address.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—The Free Trade league has issued an address to the people pointing out the necessity of tariff reform, and declaring that it can be brought about by the change of a single congressional district in half of the states. Every friend of tariff reform is therefore encouraged to avow his principles and cast his vote with a good prospect of the desired result being effected.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Two shocks of eathquake were felt here to-night, and created considerable consternation. Several meetings in progress in various parts of the city were broken up by the frightened members (thinking the buildings were falling) rushing from the hall into the streets.

At Memphis a number of people who had retired rushed out of their houses not waiting to dress. Many women went into hysterics.

Reports of the earthquake continue to come in from different places in the southwest, but so far no damage has been done beyond the cracking of the walls and toppling of chimneys.

Pittsburg, Aug. 31.—At 10 o'clock tonight an earthquake shock was felt in all parts of this city and Allegheny. The shock lasted thirty seconds, and created the greatest consternation in the hotels and large buildings.

The surrounding towns in all directions report a distinct vibration of the earth at about the same hour. As far as heard from there was no serious damage.

MARRIED.

On August 25th, 1886, at the home of the bride, at Nittany Hall, H. Allison of Cedar Springs, and Miss Kate Shaffer, of Nittany Hall.

At Lemont, on August 19, by J. H. Welch, Mr. Daniel S. Shuey and Miss Blanch Bennet, both of Centre county.

DIED.

Near Reedsville, August 22, James Jack, formerly of Lewistown, aged 80 years and 6 months.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, at the late residence of Jonathan Weaver, dec'd, in Gregg twp., three miles east of Centre Hall, on Saturday, October 2, 1886, at 1 p. m., the following real estate: A VALUABLE FARM, bounded on the east by lands of J. P. Grove, south by Mitchell's heirs, west and north by Mitchell's heirs, containing 74 ACRES, more or less, neat measure, thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn, summer house, smoke house, dry house, all buildings good as new, running water at the house and barn, also a large orchard of the choicest fruit. Of the above described tract there are about 6 Acres of timber land.

Also a tract of TIMBER LAND, 1½ miles of the above described tract, bounded on the south by E. Dashamer, east by J. B. Ream, north by Moses Thompson, and west by James Grove, containg 104 ACRES, more or less, timbered with good timber, such as yellow pine, chestnut, chestnut oak, etc.

Terms—One-third of purchase money to be paid on or before April 1, 1887, ¾ in one year and the balance in two years, with interest from date of sale. Said payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. For further information apply to the undersigned on the premises, or M. L. Rishel, at Farmers Mills.

A. H. WEAVER, Adm'r.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale on the premises near Centre Hall, Saturday, september 11, the following property belonging to the estate of Daniel Fauber, dec'd: A tract of land adjoining the Borough of Centre Hall, bounded by lands of John Hoffer, dec'd, John Neff and George Floray, containing 4 ACRES, and 90 perches, gross measure, thereon erected a two-story Dwelling House, Work-shop, barn and other outbuildings. Choice fruit and excellent water on the premises.

Terms—One-half on confirmation of sale, balance in one year, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. Sale to begin promptly at 2 p. m.

WM. WOLF,
Administrator.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned, executor of the estate of Christian Bame, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec'd, will sell at public sale, on the premises, near Millheim, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, the following real estate: A GOOD FARM, situate in Penn twp., containing 81 ACRES and 99 perches, neat measurement, thereon erected a Dwelling House, Bank Barn, and other outbuildings. About 75 Acres in cultivation, the balance is well timbered with oak and pine. Well water, good orchard. This is a very desirable property and convenient to town market. Also, FOUR ACRES of farm land in Haines twp., adjoining lands of George Edgar, Adam Bartges and others. Also, FOUR ACRES of good timber land, adjoining lands of Samuel Burrell and the heirs of Isaac Behm. This tract is well timbered with White Pine, White Oak and Hemlock. Sale at one p. m., when terms will be made known by

JACOB BAME,
Executor.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Notice is hereby given that a special appeal for unseated lands will be held at the Commissioners' office in Bellefonte, on the 7th and 8th days of September, 1886.

JOHN WOLF,
J. C. HENDERSON,
A. J. GREIST,
Bellefonte, August 4, 1886.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the personal property of Jacob Fultz, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure, and hereby caution all persons against meddling with same, viz: 1 cook stove, table, sink, desk, stand, chest, 3 bed steads, iron kettle, brass kettle, 5 chairs, clock, lounge, and all his personal property.

11a3t WILSON BECK, Gregg Twp.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, August 31.—Wheat 86½ for August, Sept. 86¾.
Corn 50½ for August, 50 for Sept.
Oats 34 for August, 34½ for Sept.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, old	$ 80	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, new	75	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	45

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 60	Bran per ton	16 50
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 40	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 30

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 23th day of July, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of August next, being the 23d day of Aug. 1886, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of 23rd day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 22nd day of July in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

——To clear stock for this season, I will sell my stock of Canaries, Red birds and Goldfinchs at almost cost. This is a good opportunity to secure a fine singer at a small cost. J. D. MURRAY.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, about 3½ mile east of Tusseyville, on Saturday, September 18, the following described real estate, of Michael Ulrich, dec'd, viz: No. 1 containing 18 ACRES and 134 perches, thereon erected a frame, two-story Dwelling House, with good cellar, all necessary outbuildings, good barn, Orchard of Choice Fruit, and spring of water. No. 2 containing 11 ACRES and 32 perches, about 6 Acres are clear, the balance being timber, bounded by lands of John Lee, and Jacob Reiber's heirs. No 3 containing 5 ACRES and 123 perches, with good hemlock timber, bounded by lands of Jacob Runkle, Jacob Reiber, and others.

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

GEORGE GROSSMAN,
Executor of Michael Ulrich.